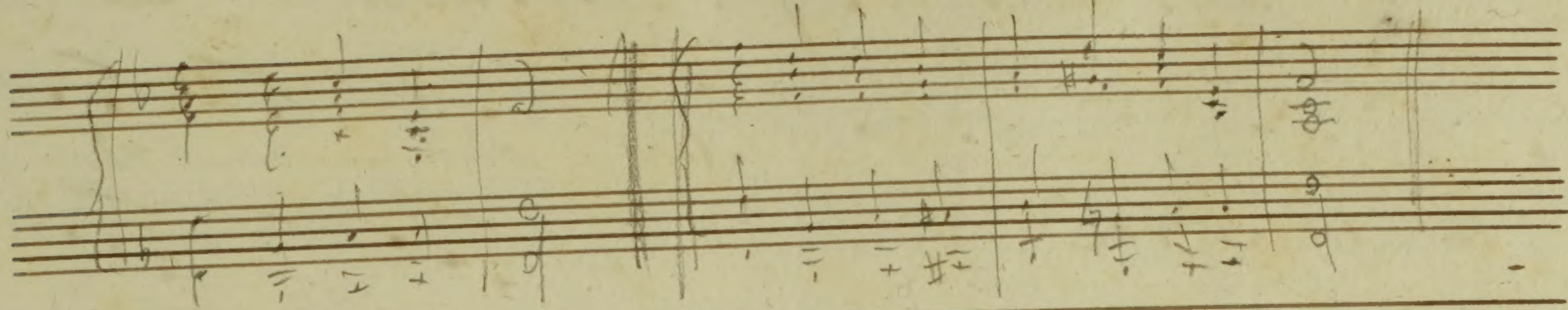
Vol 1st Songs.

Charles Lenox Cumming
Rome Jan.y 1st 1817.

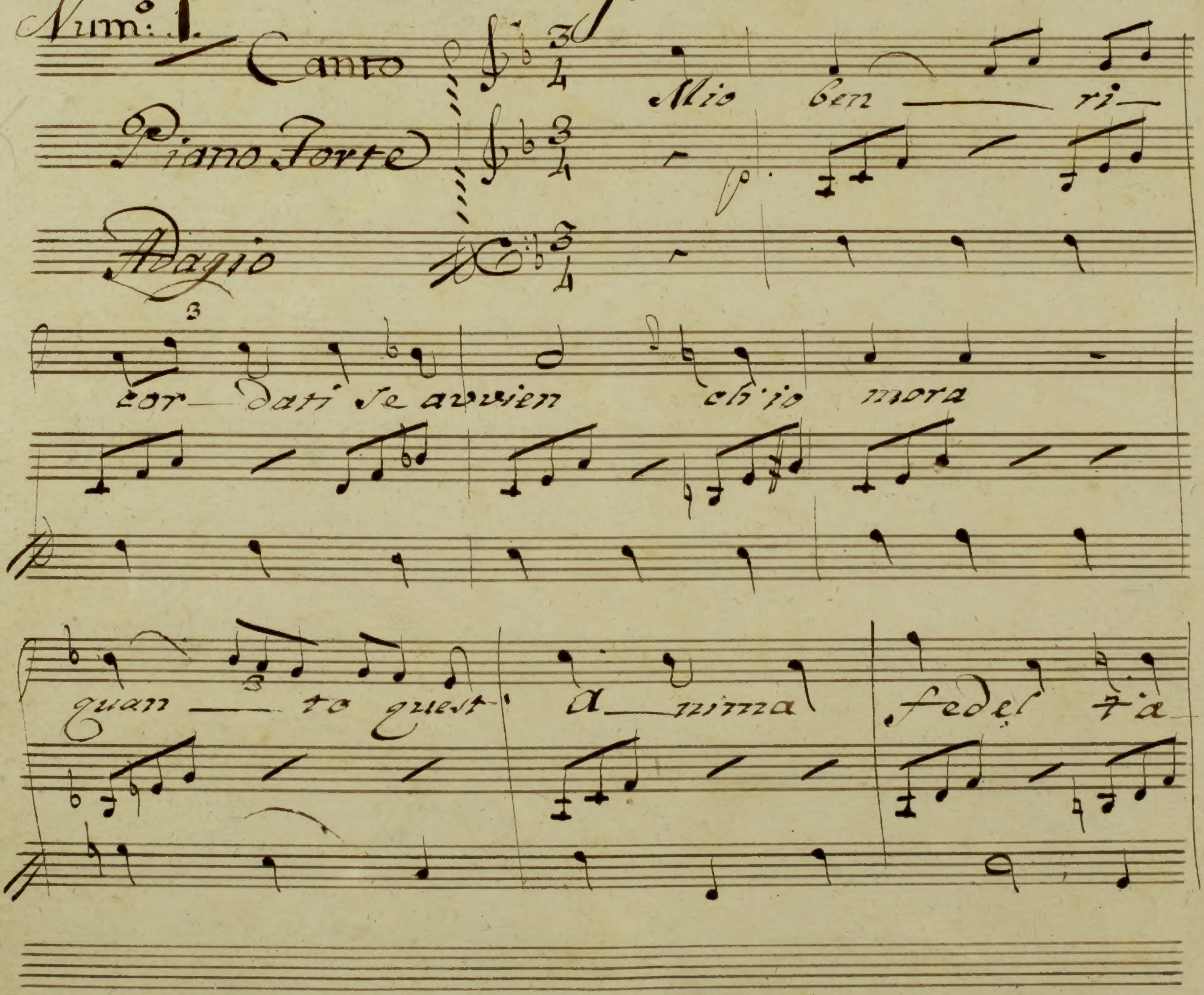
Dodici Ariette

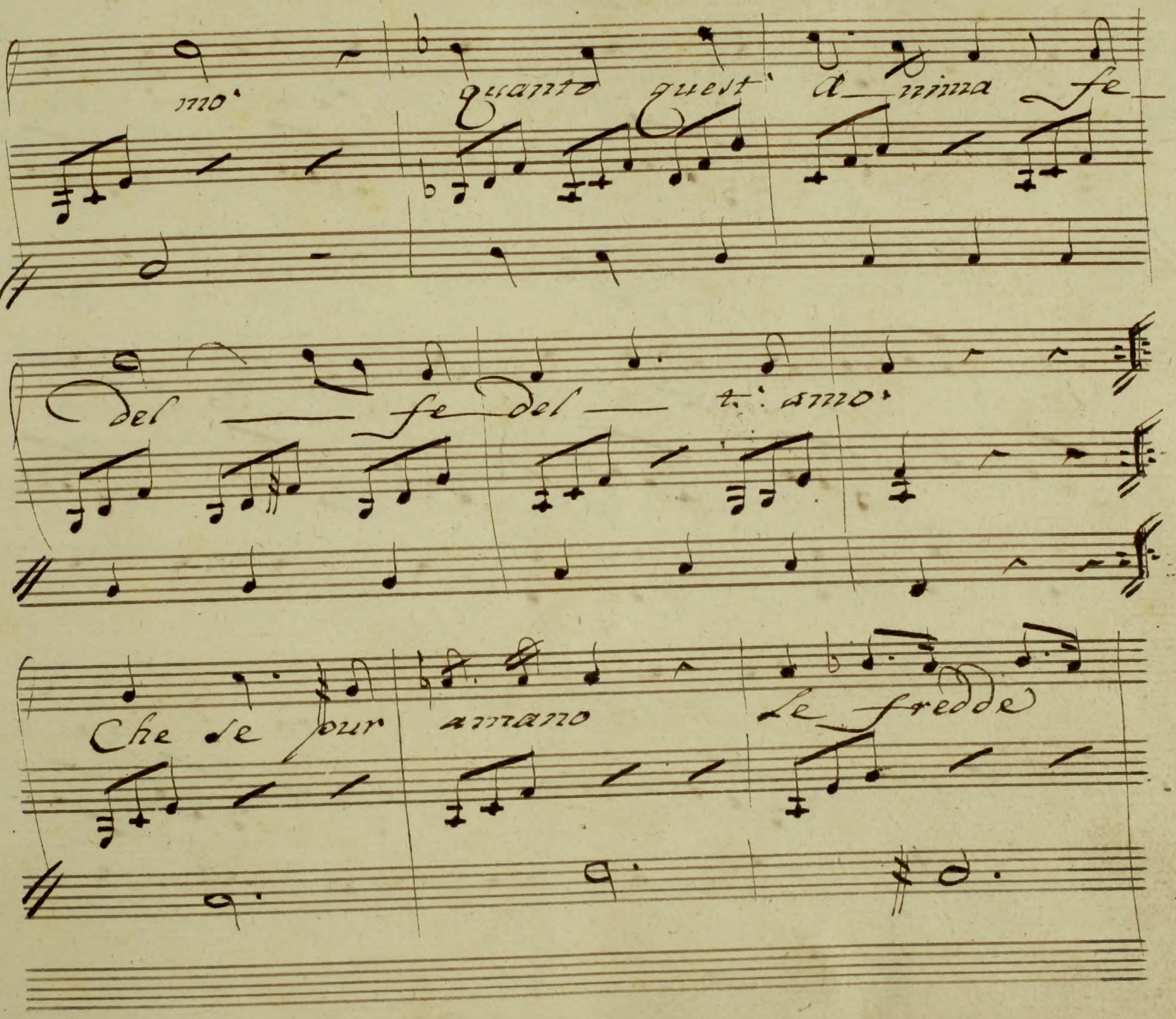
Con L'accompagnamento di Piano-Forte

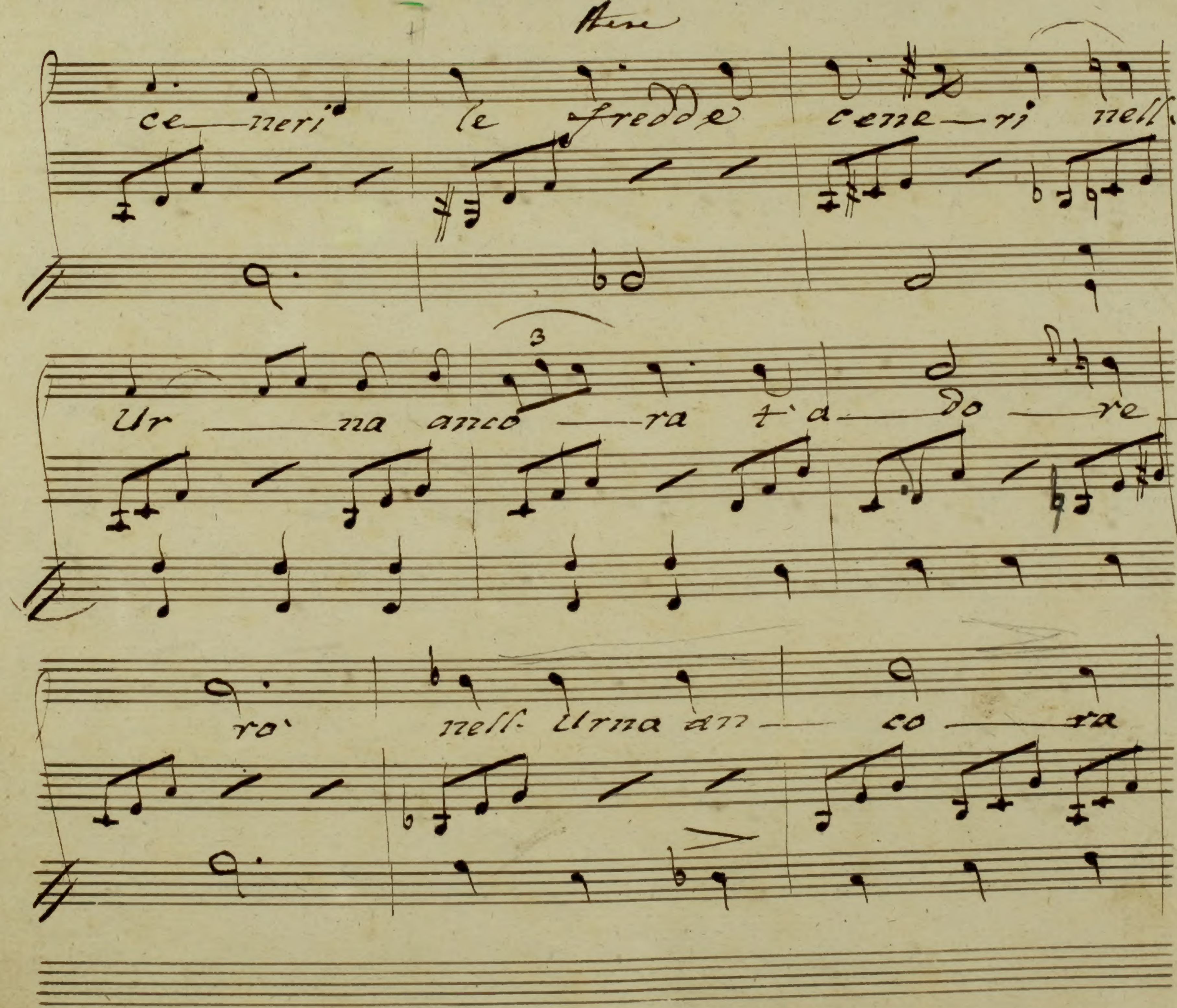
Del Sig.r Filippo Moroni

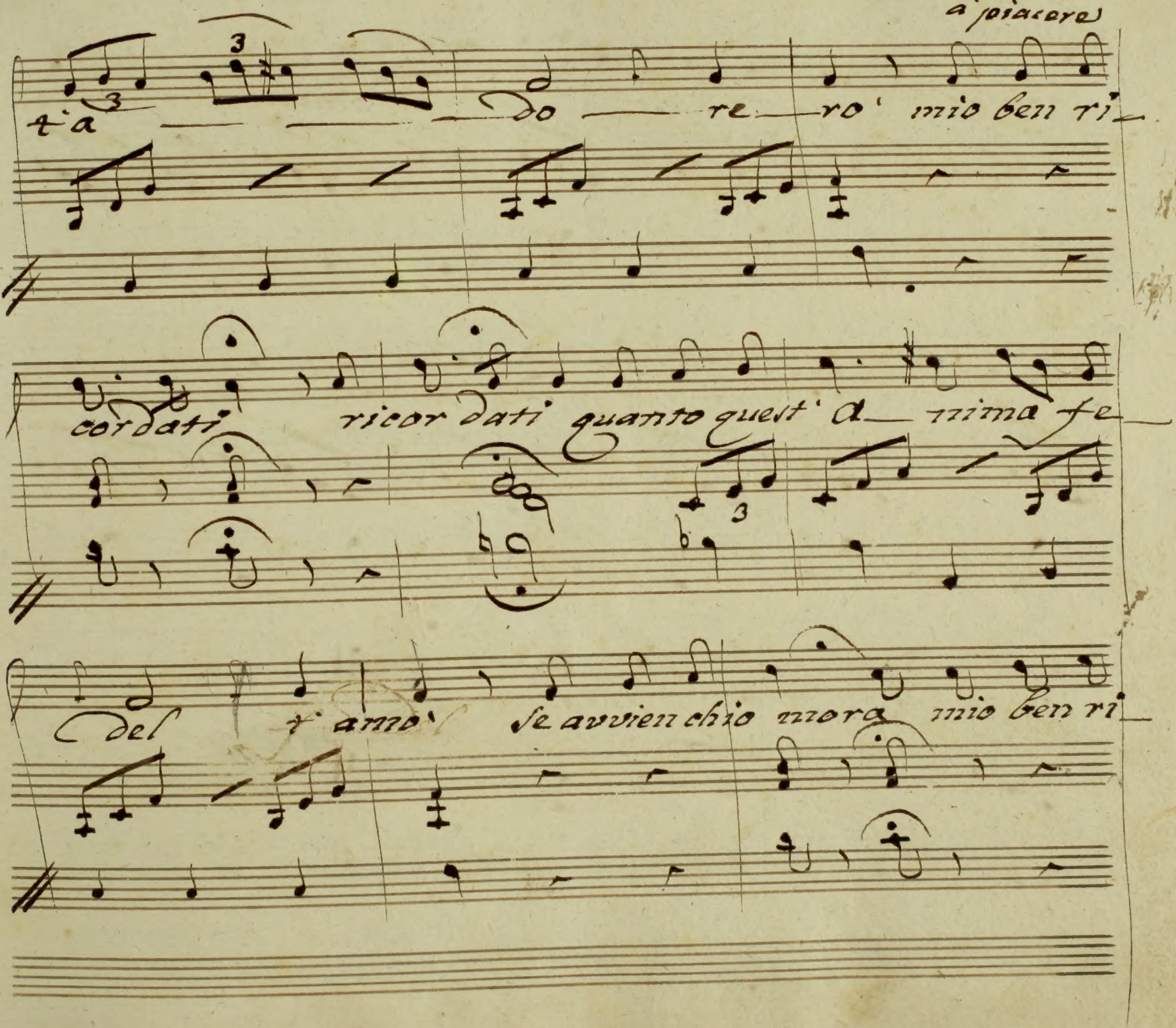


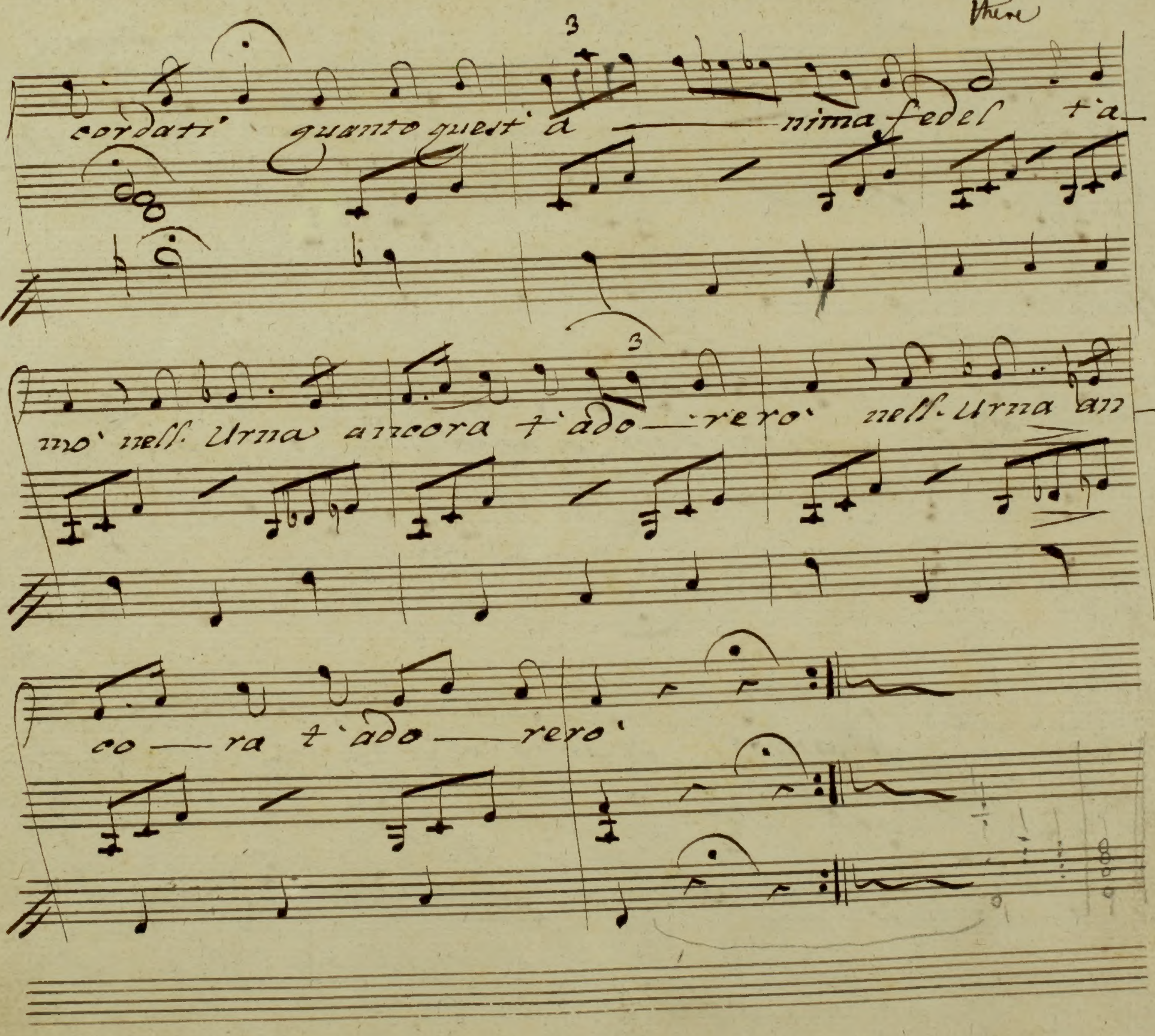
= Poesia del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio =



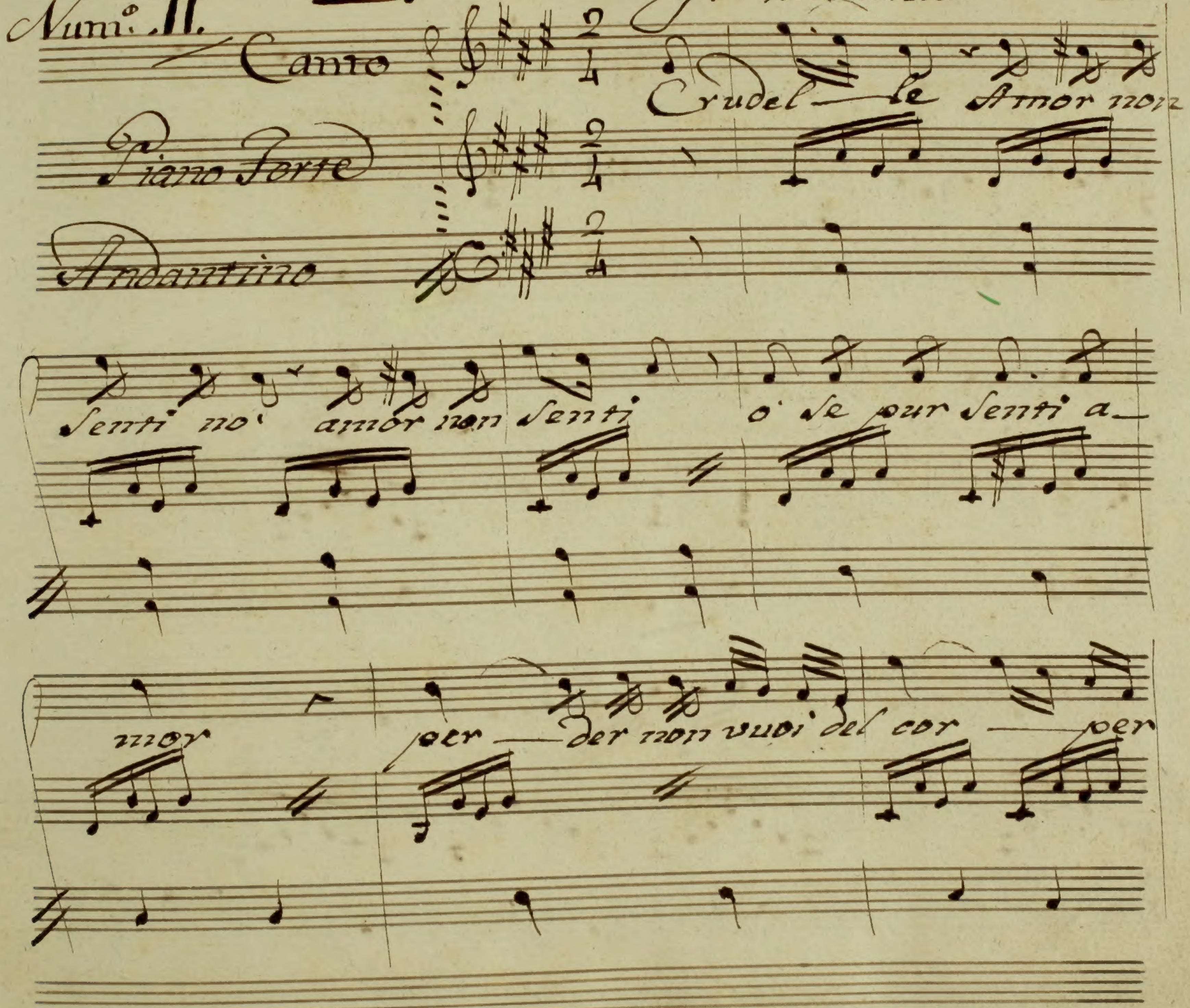

mo
Quanto quest' A_nima fe_
del fe_del t'amo
Che se pur amano
Le fredde

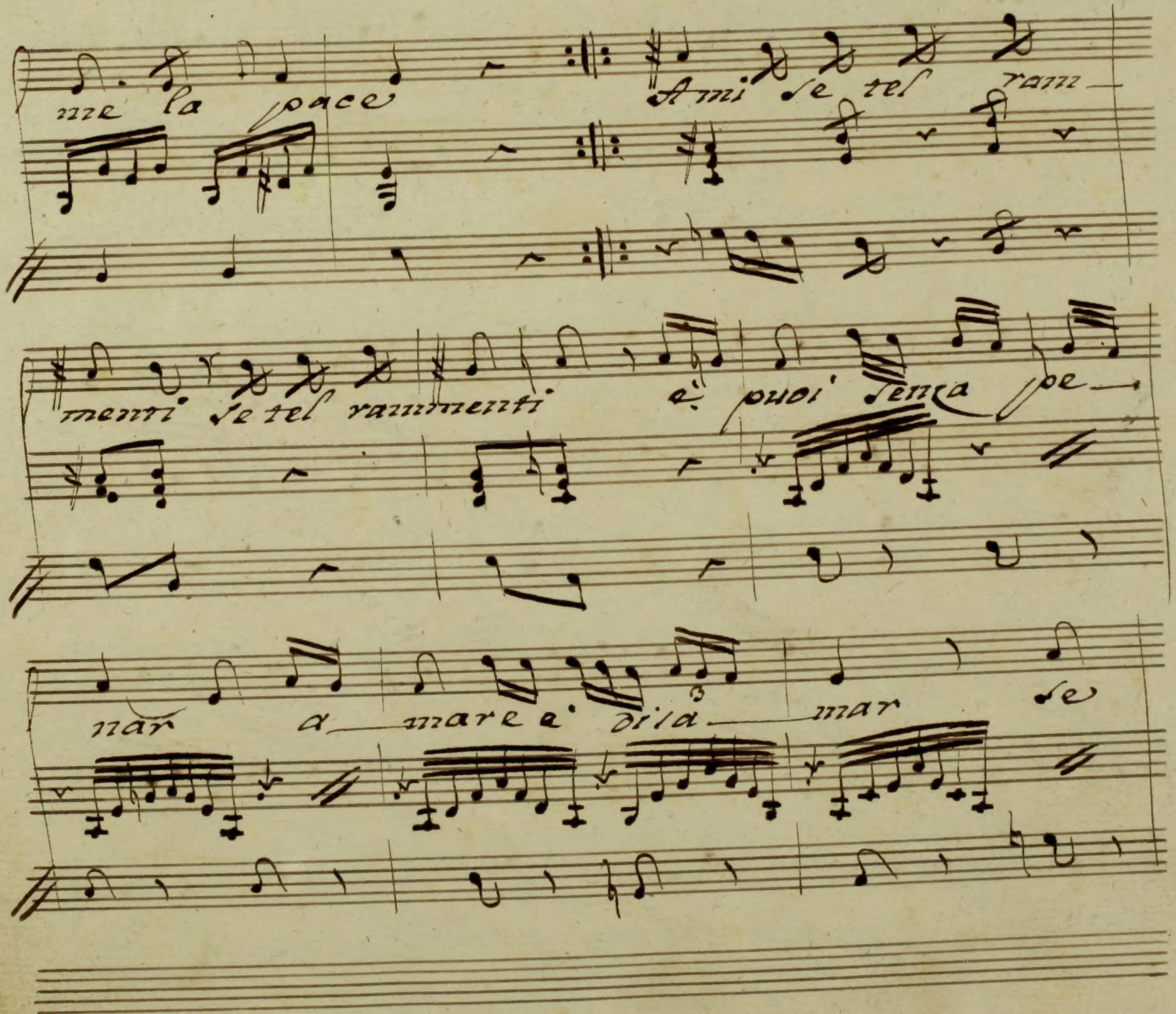

Atene
ce—neri le fredde cene—ri nell.
Ur—na anco—ra t'a—do—re
ro' nell' Urna an—co—ra

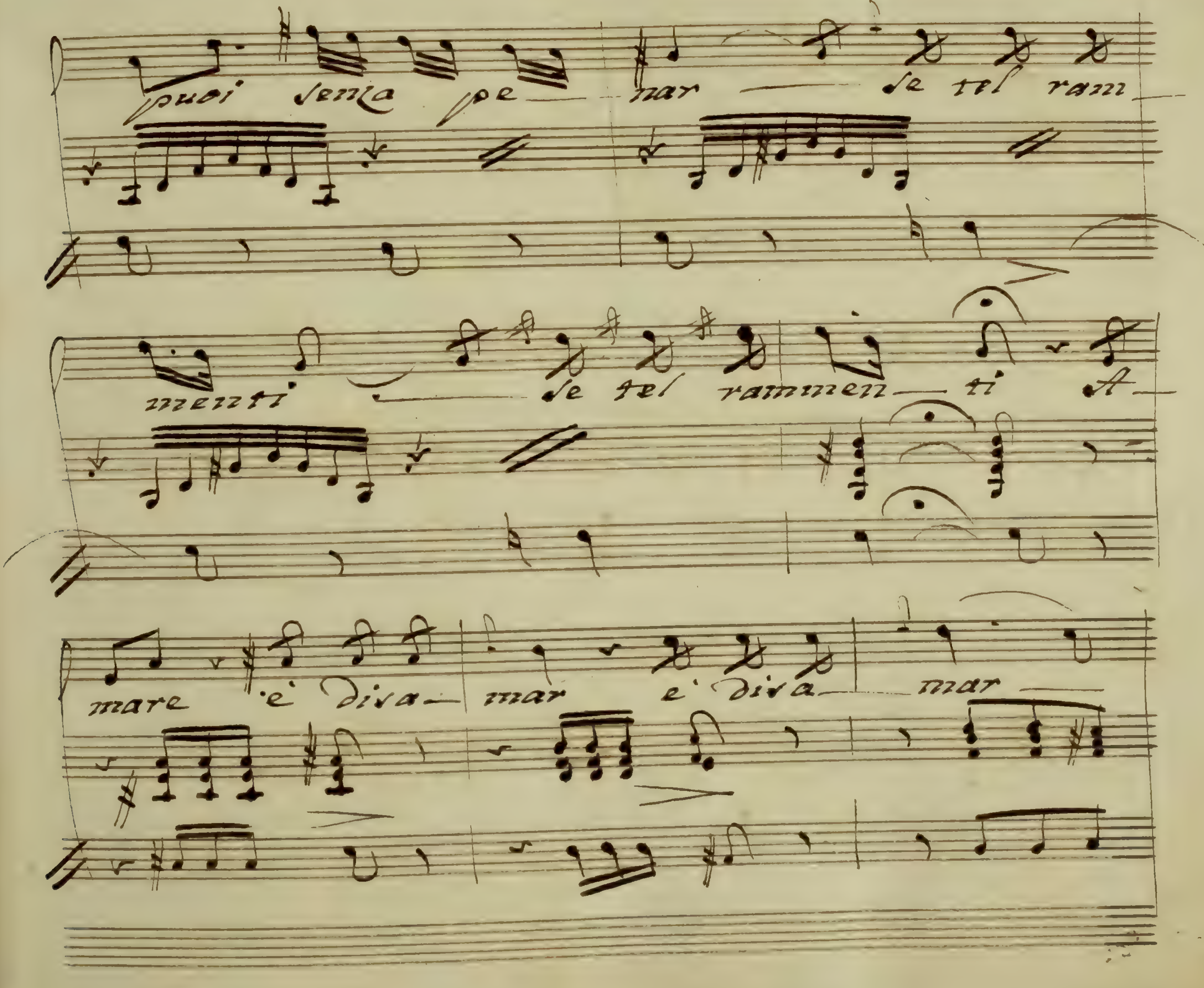

a' piacere
t'a — do — re — ro' mio ben ri—
cordati ricordati quanto quest' a— nima fe—
del t'amo' se avvien ch'io mora mio ben ri—

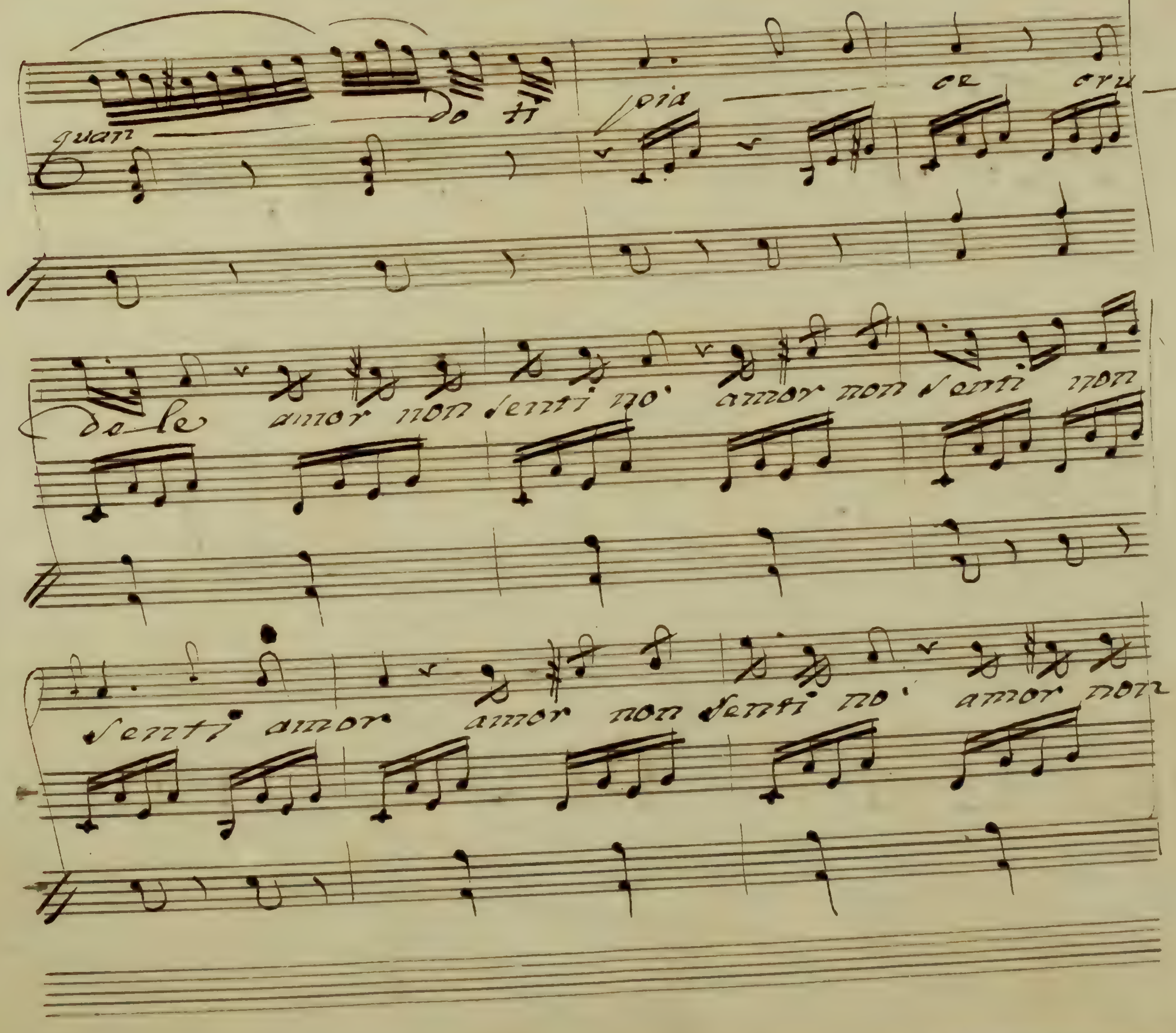

cordati quanto quest' a — nima fedel t'a
mo' nell' Urna ancora t'ado — rero' nell' Urna an
co — ra t'ado — rero'

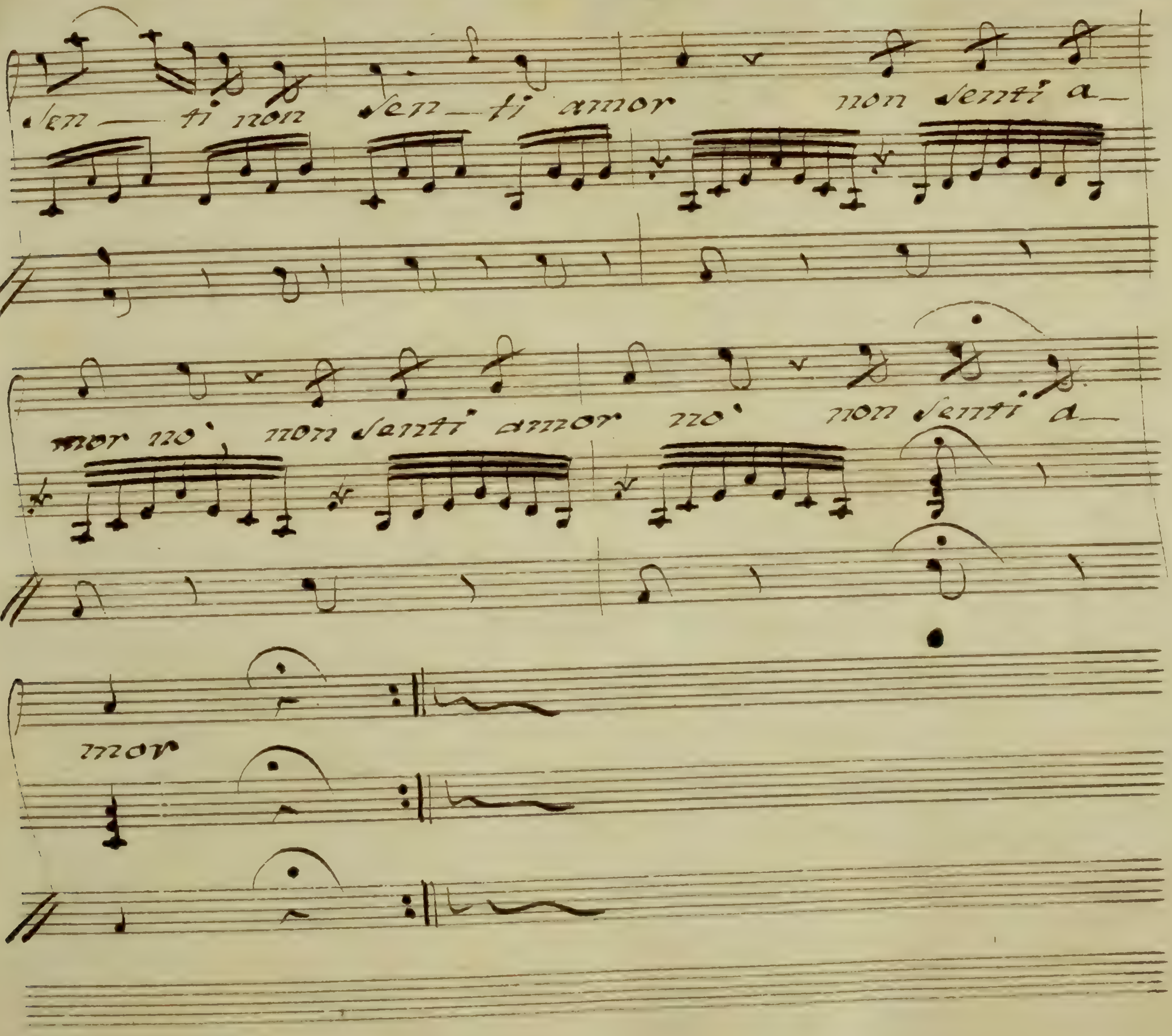
Num.o II. — Poesia = del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio




me la pace Ami se tel ram—
menti se tel rammenti e puoi senza pe—
nar a — mare e di la — mar se

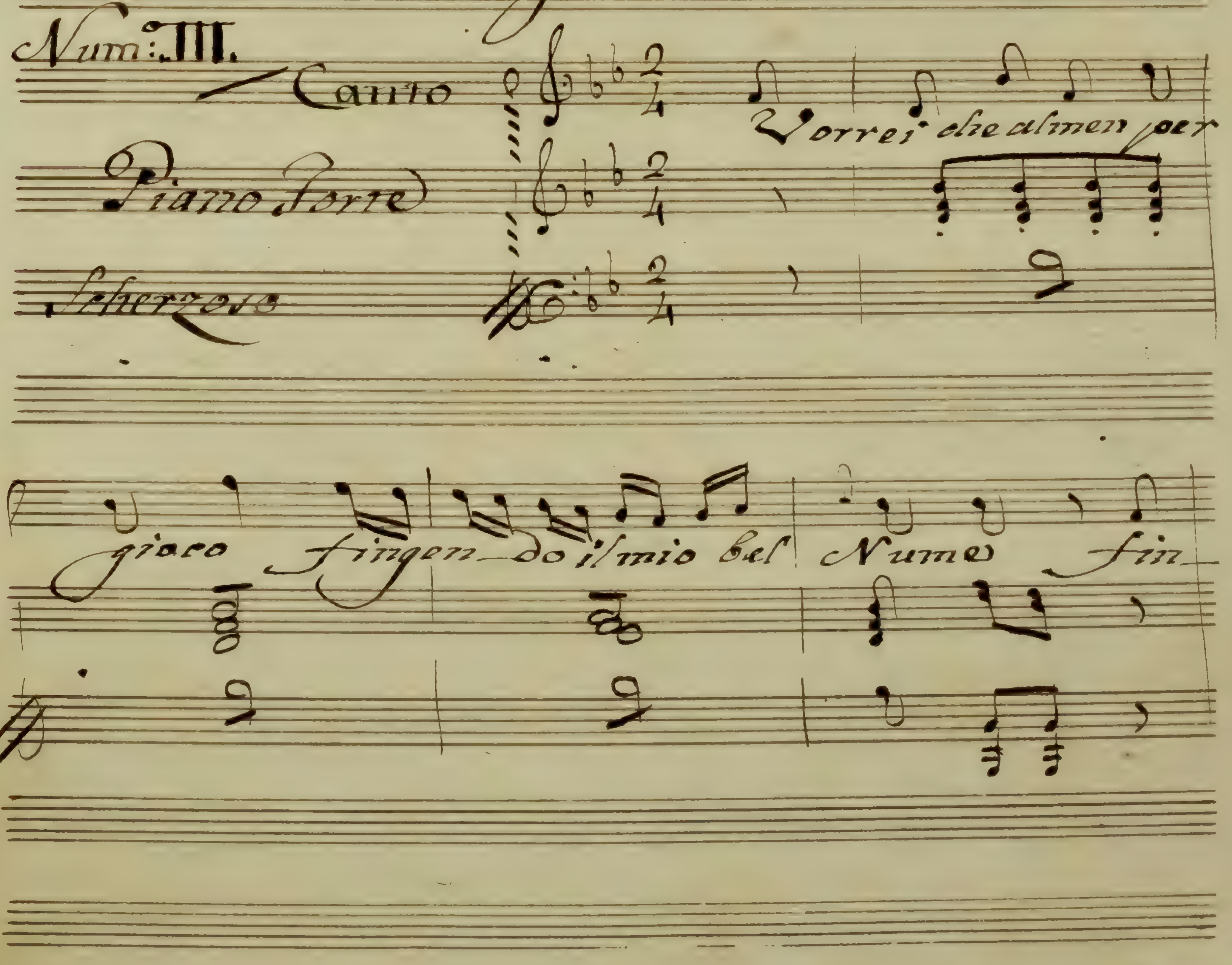

puoi senza pe nar se tel ram
menti se tel rammen ti A
mare e diva mar e diva mar

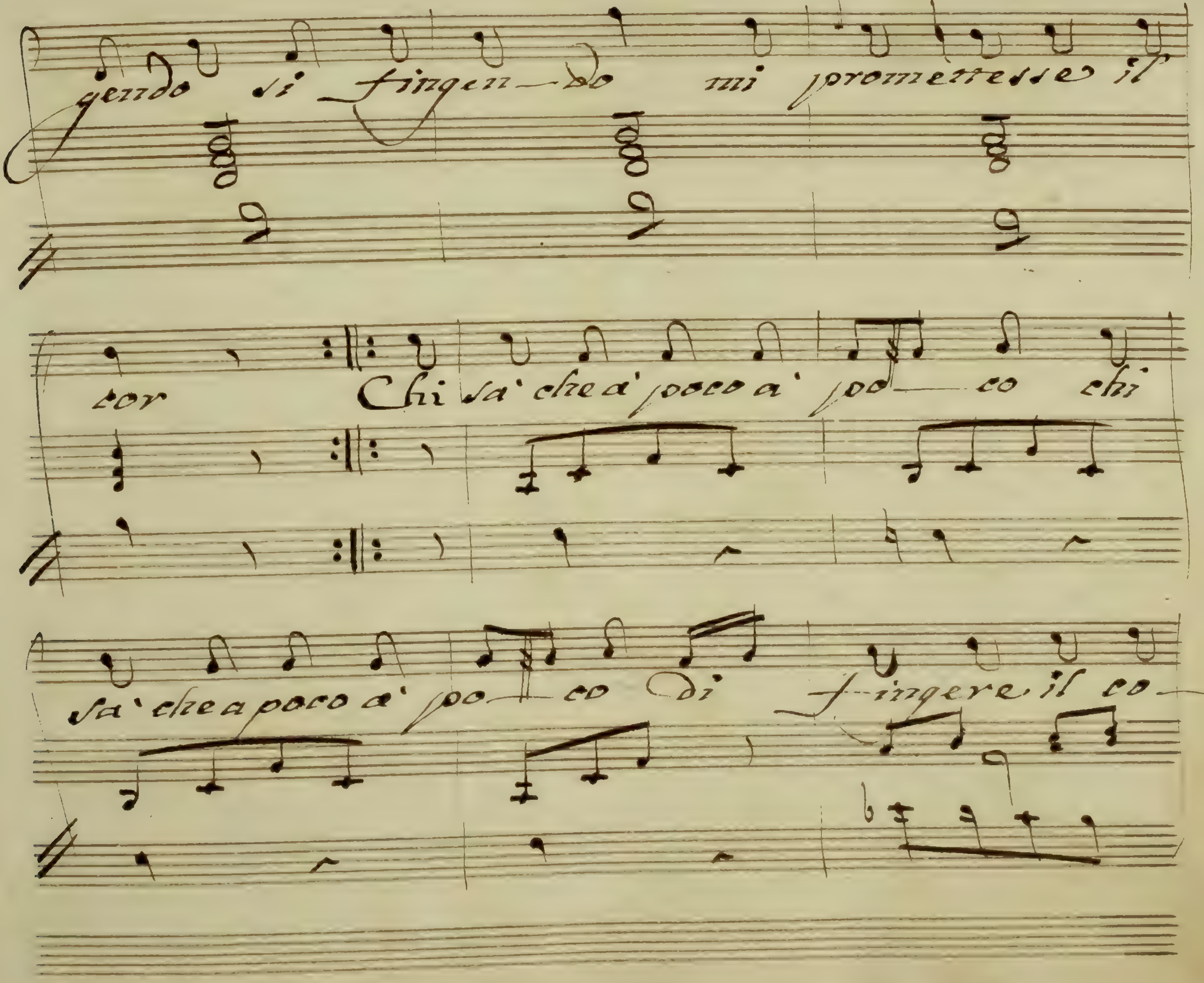

quan do ti pioia ce cru-
de le amor non senti no' amor non senti non
senti amor amor non senti no' amor non

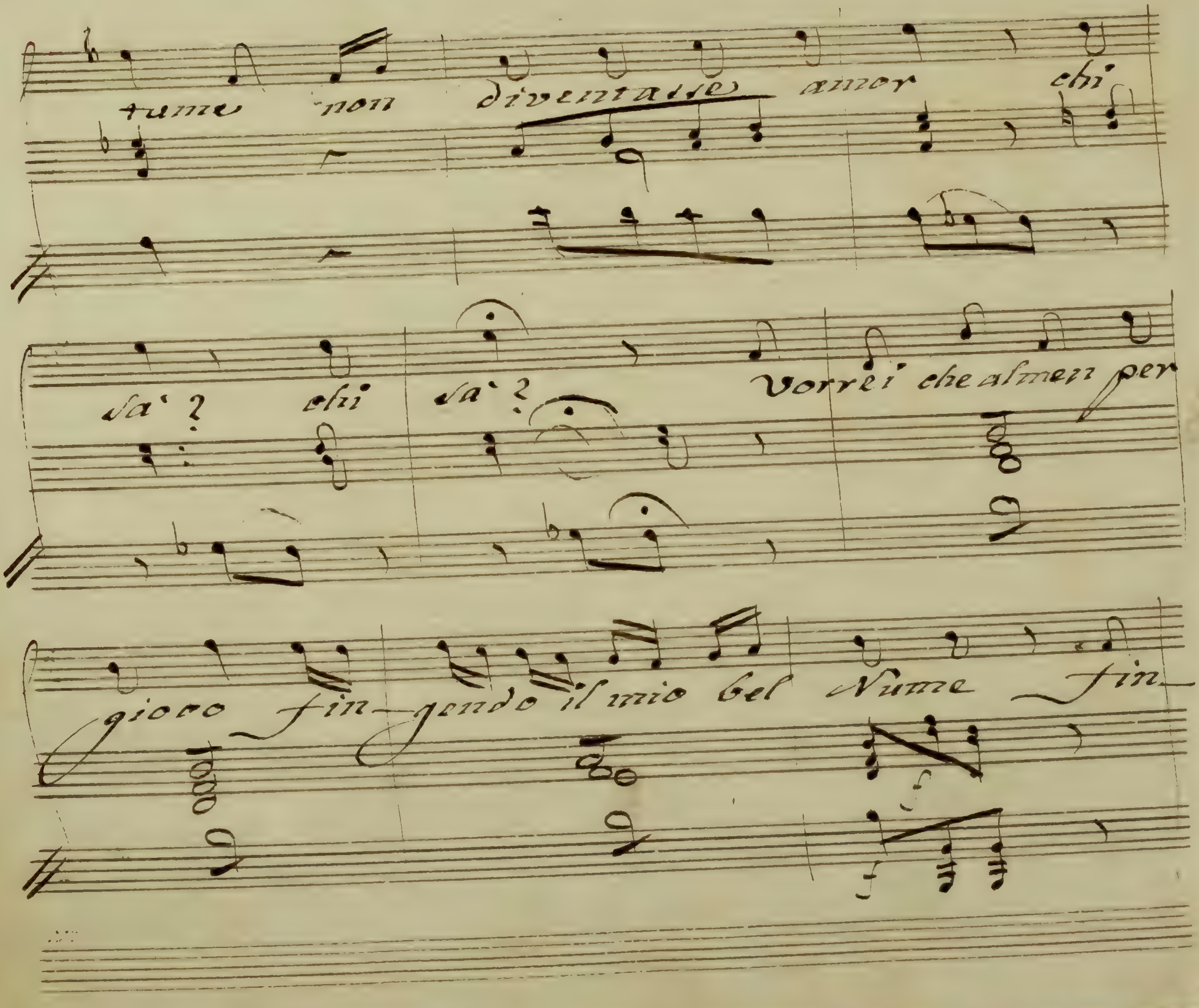

sen — ti non sen — ti amor non senti a—
mor no', non senti amor no' non senti a—
mor

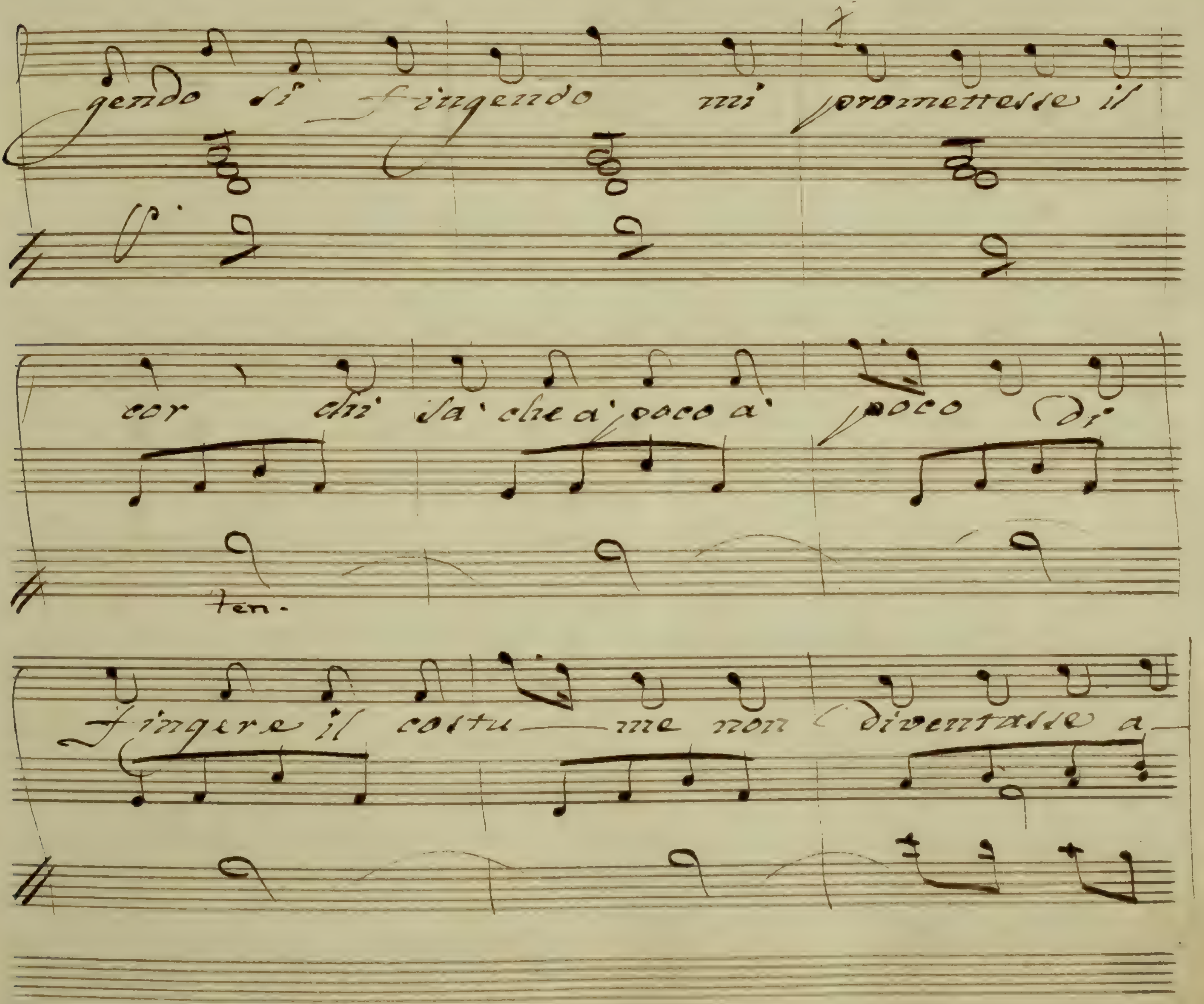
= Poesia del Sig.r Pietro metastasio =

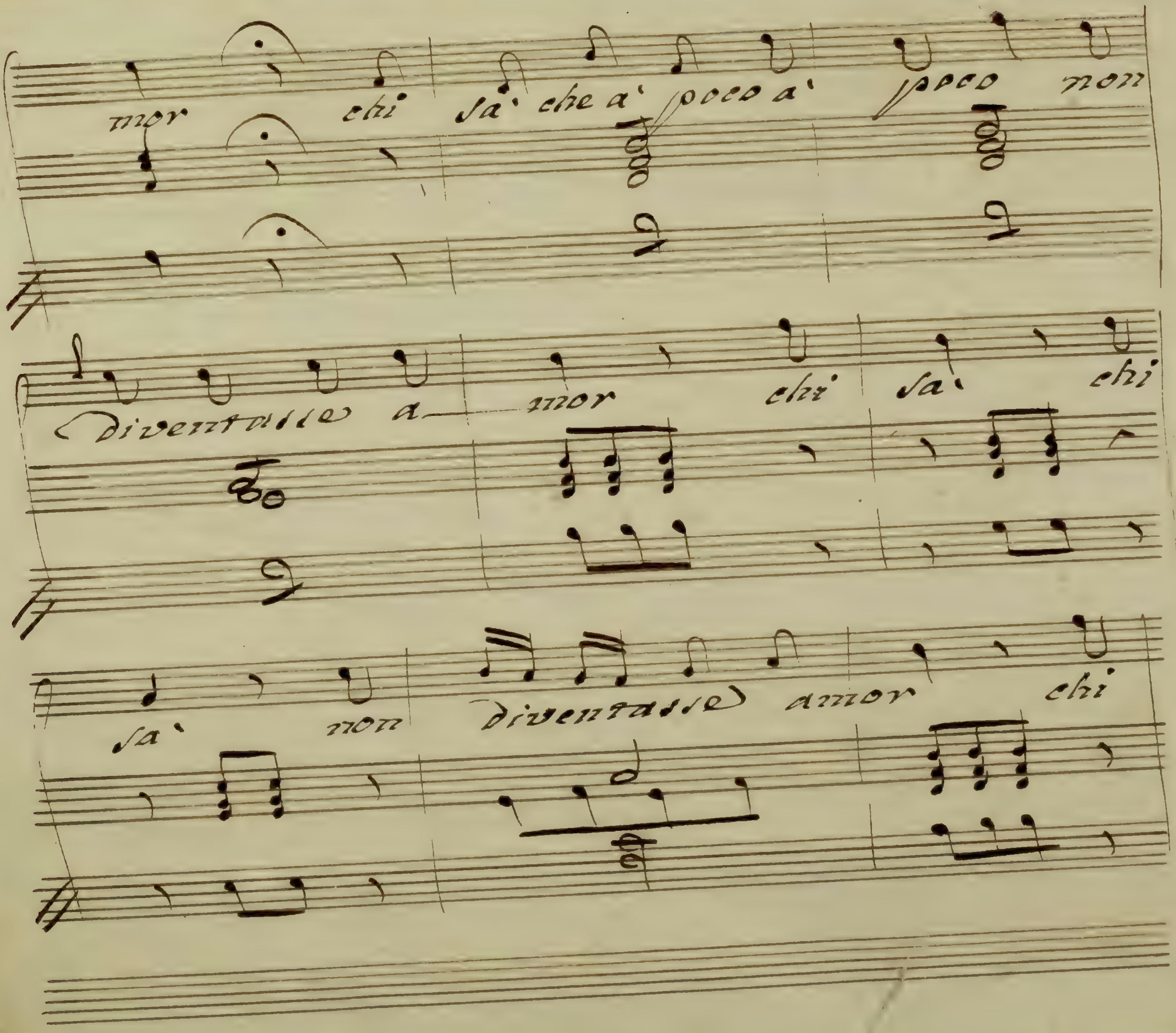
Num: III.

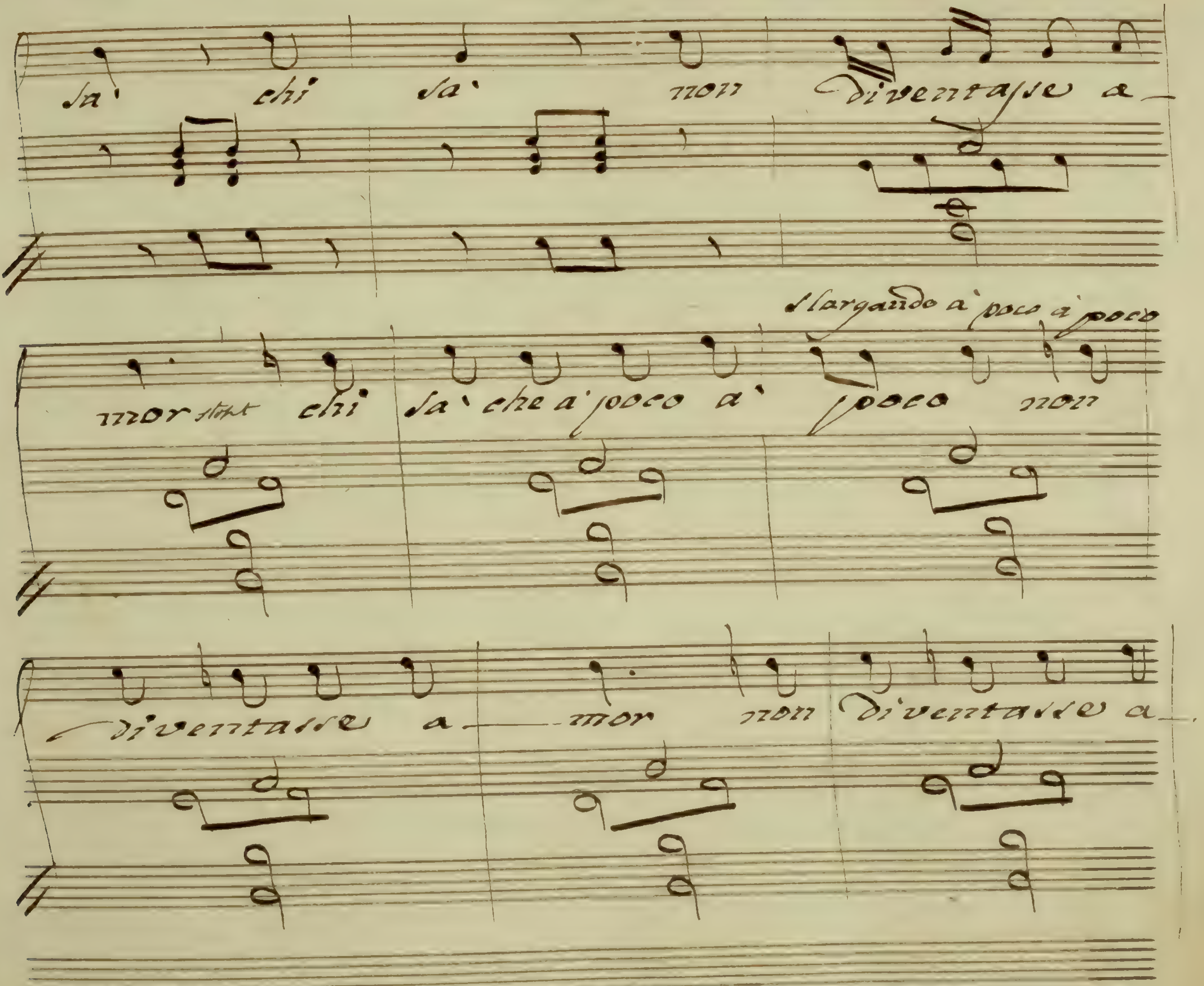


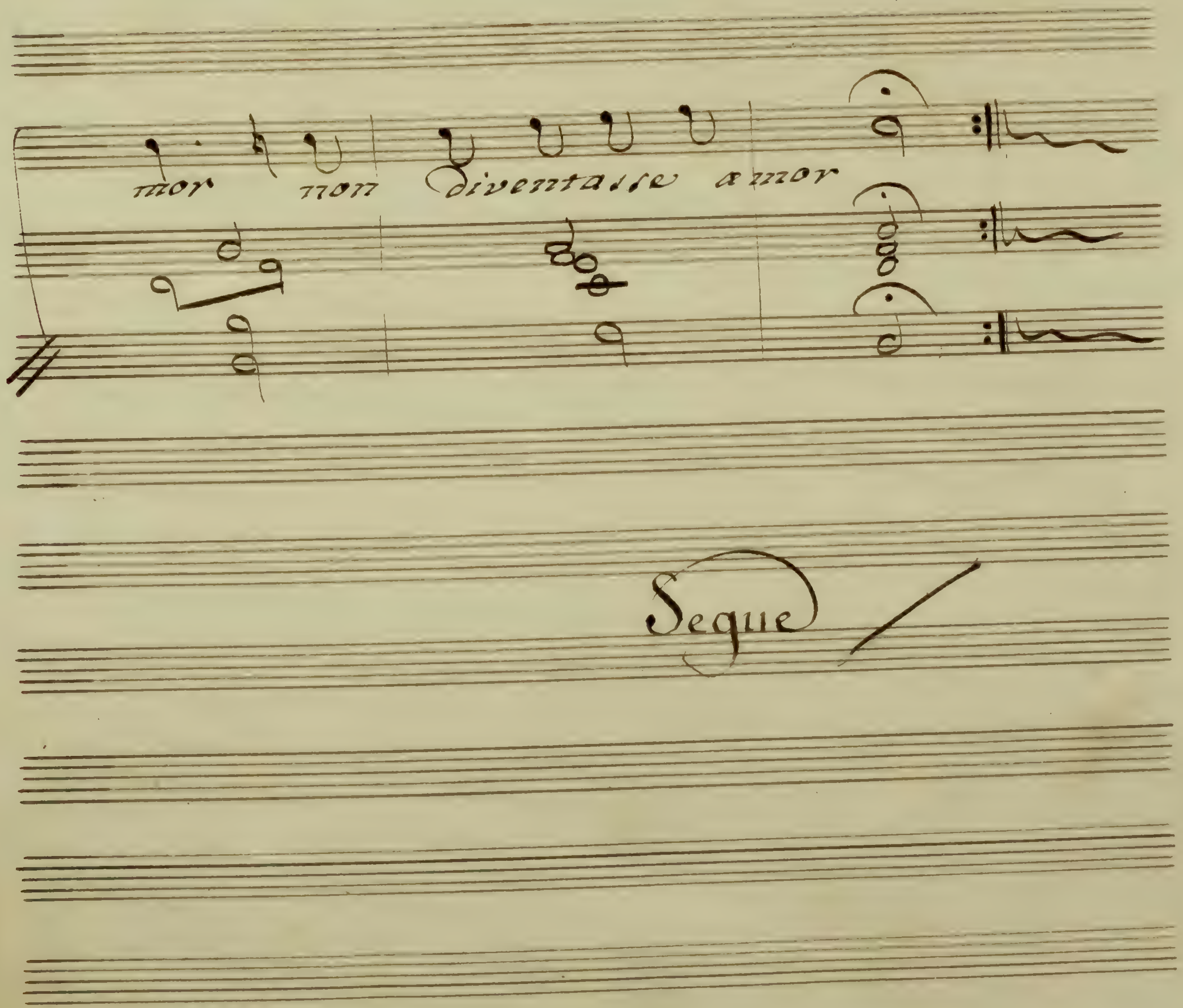

gendo si fingen - do mi promettesse il
cor Chi sa' che a' poco a' po - co chi
sa' che a poco a' po - co di fingere il co -


tume non diventasse amor chi
sa? chi sa? Vorrei che almen per
gioco fin_gendo il mio bel Nume fin_


gendo si fingendo mi promettesse il
cor chi sa che a poco a poco di
ten.
fingere il costu—me non diventasse a

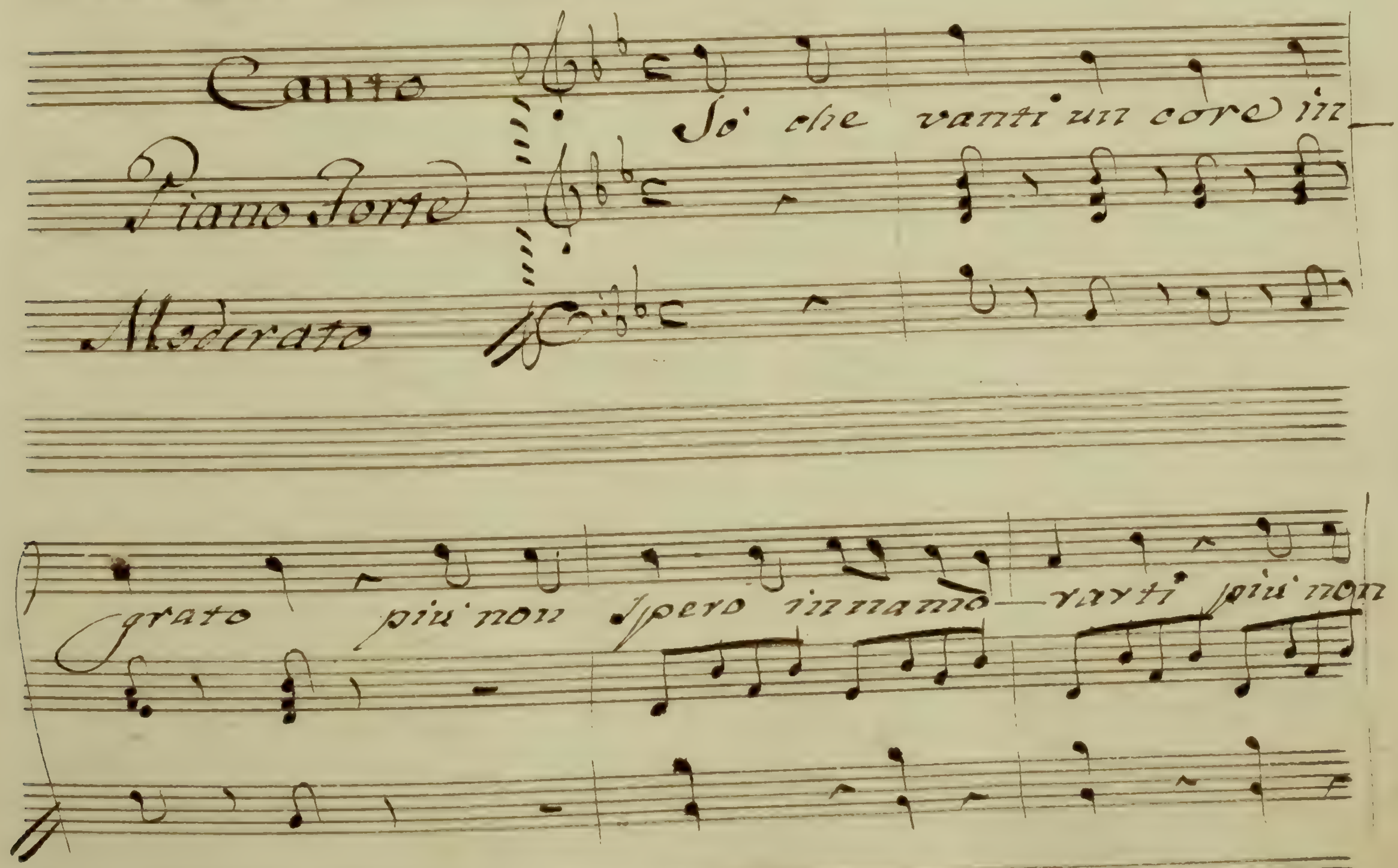

mor chi sa che a poco a poco non
diventasse a mor chi sa chi
sa non diventasse amor chi

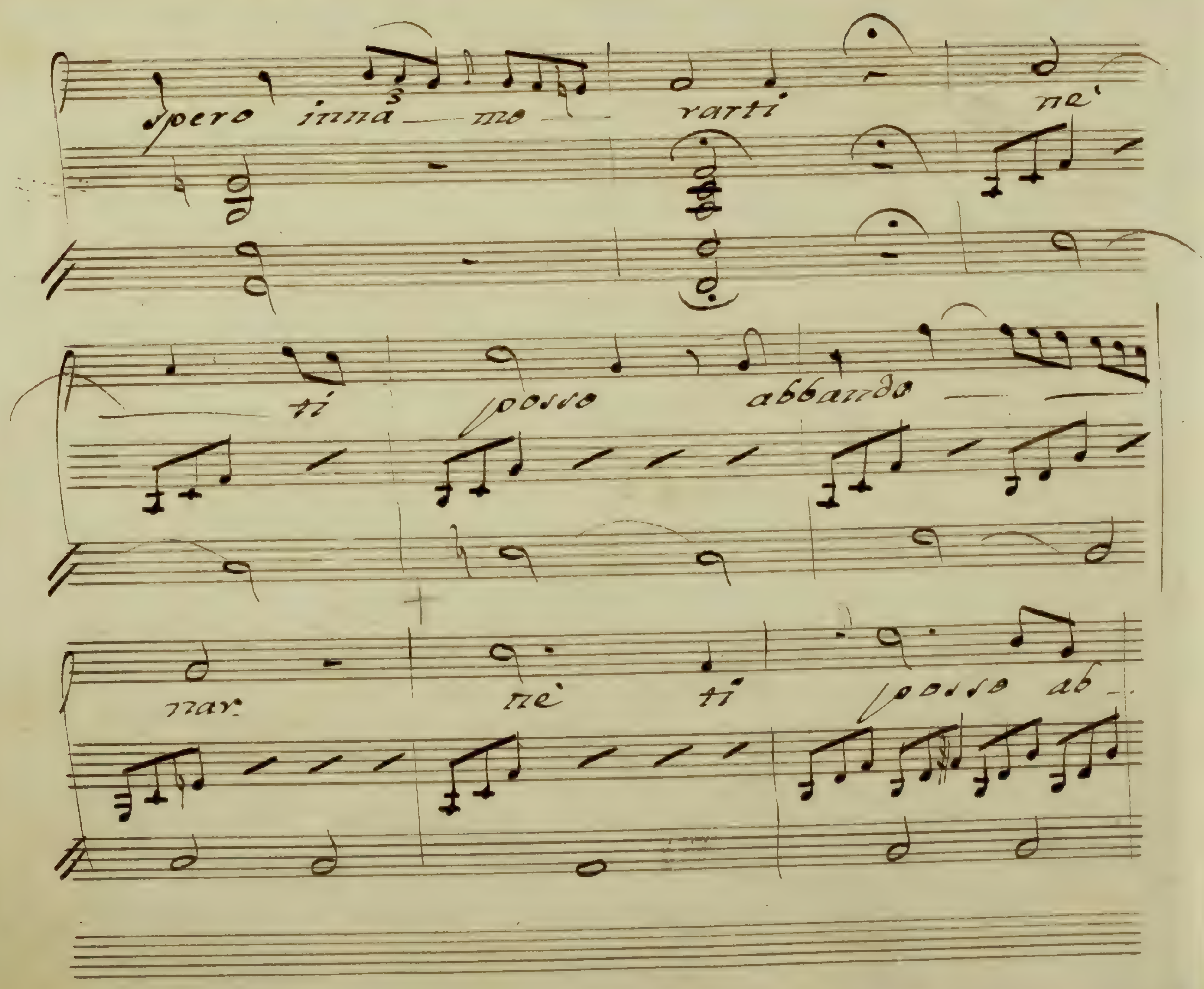

sa chi sa non diventasse a_
slargando a poco a poco
mor chi sa che a poco a poco non
diventasse a_mor non diventasse a_

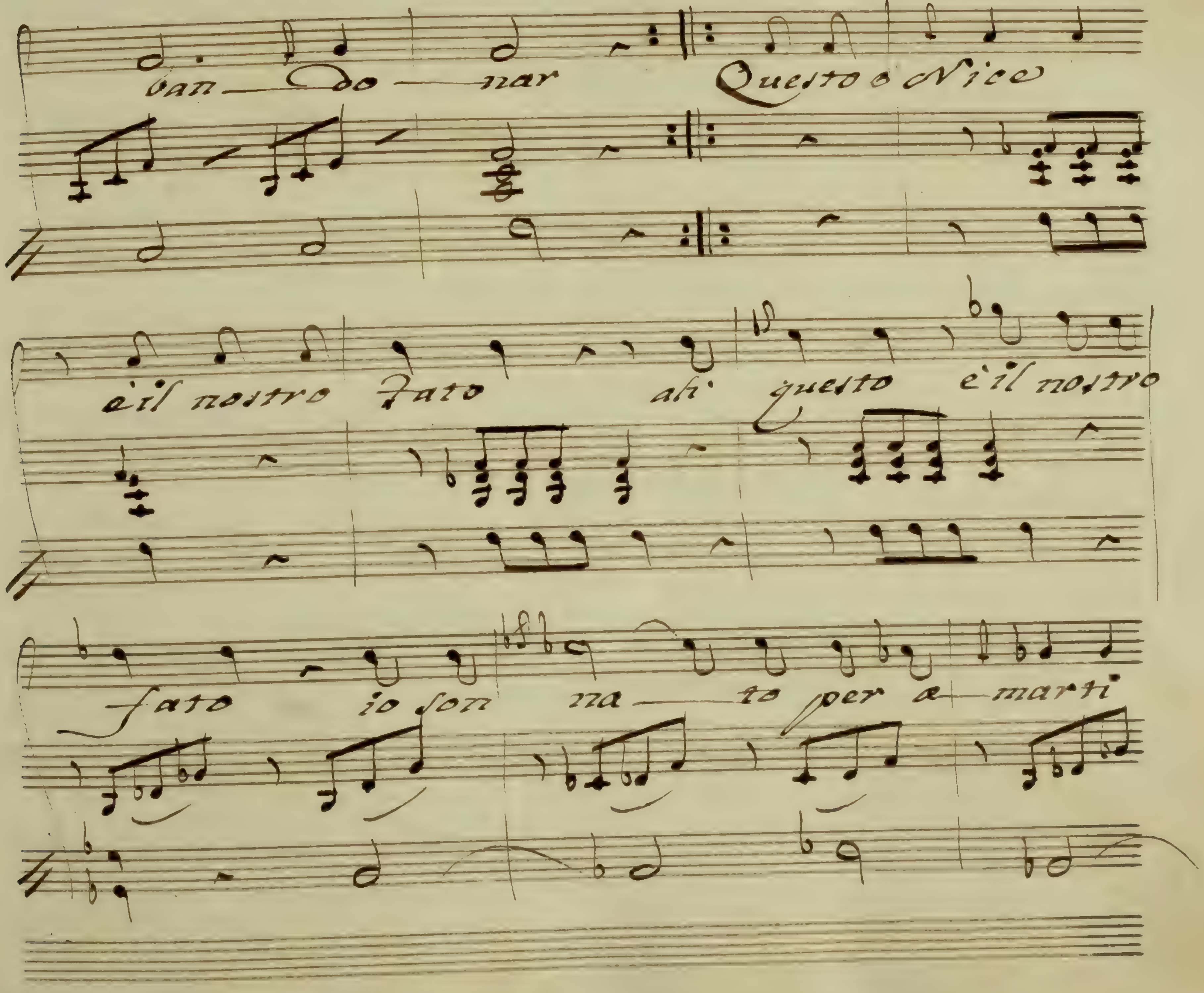

mor non diventasse amor
Segue

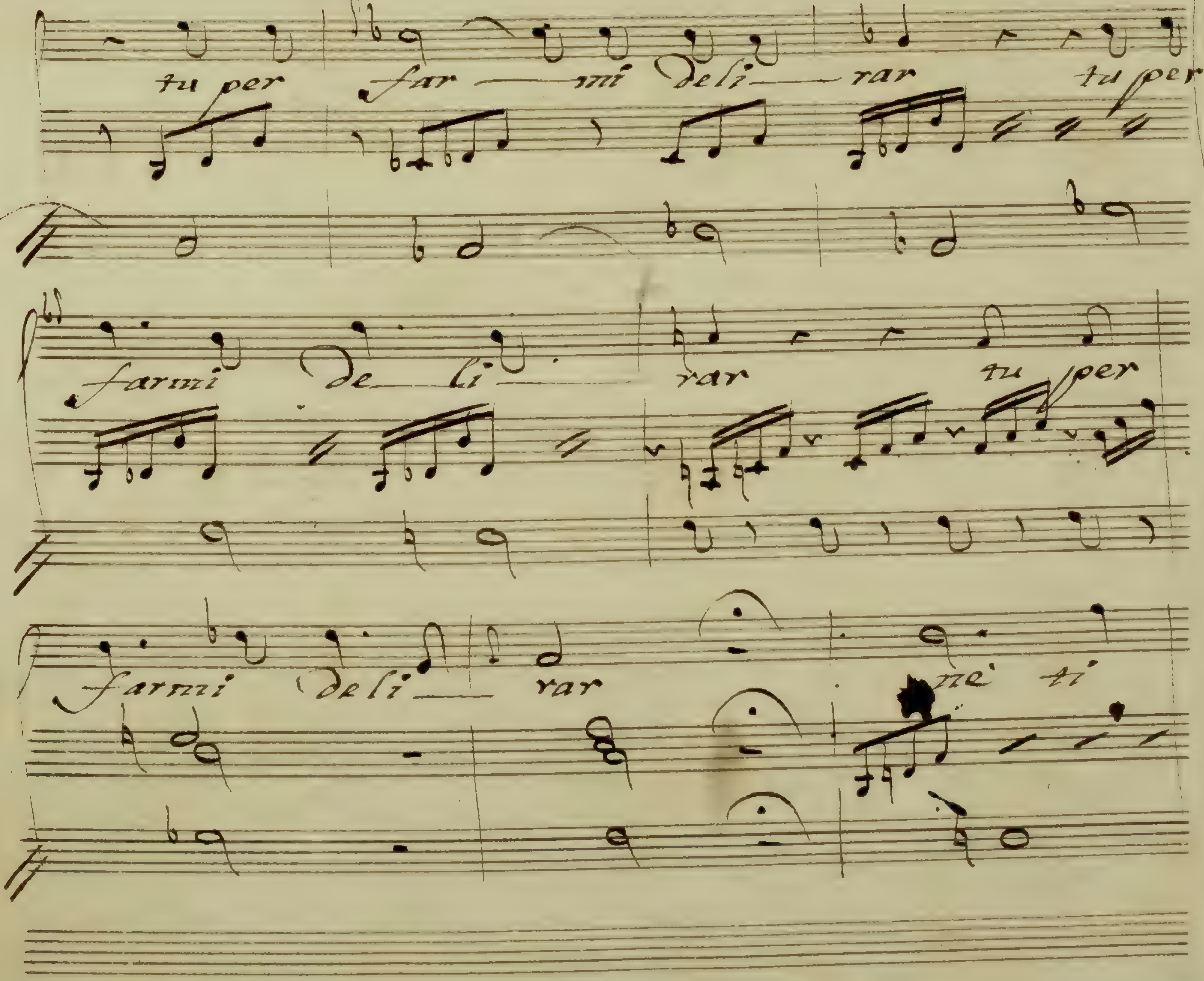
Poesia del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio

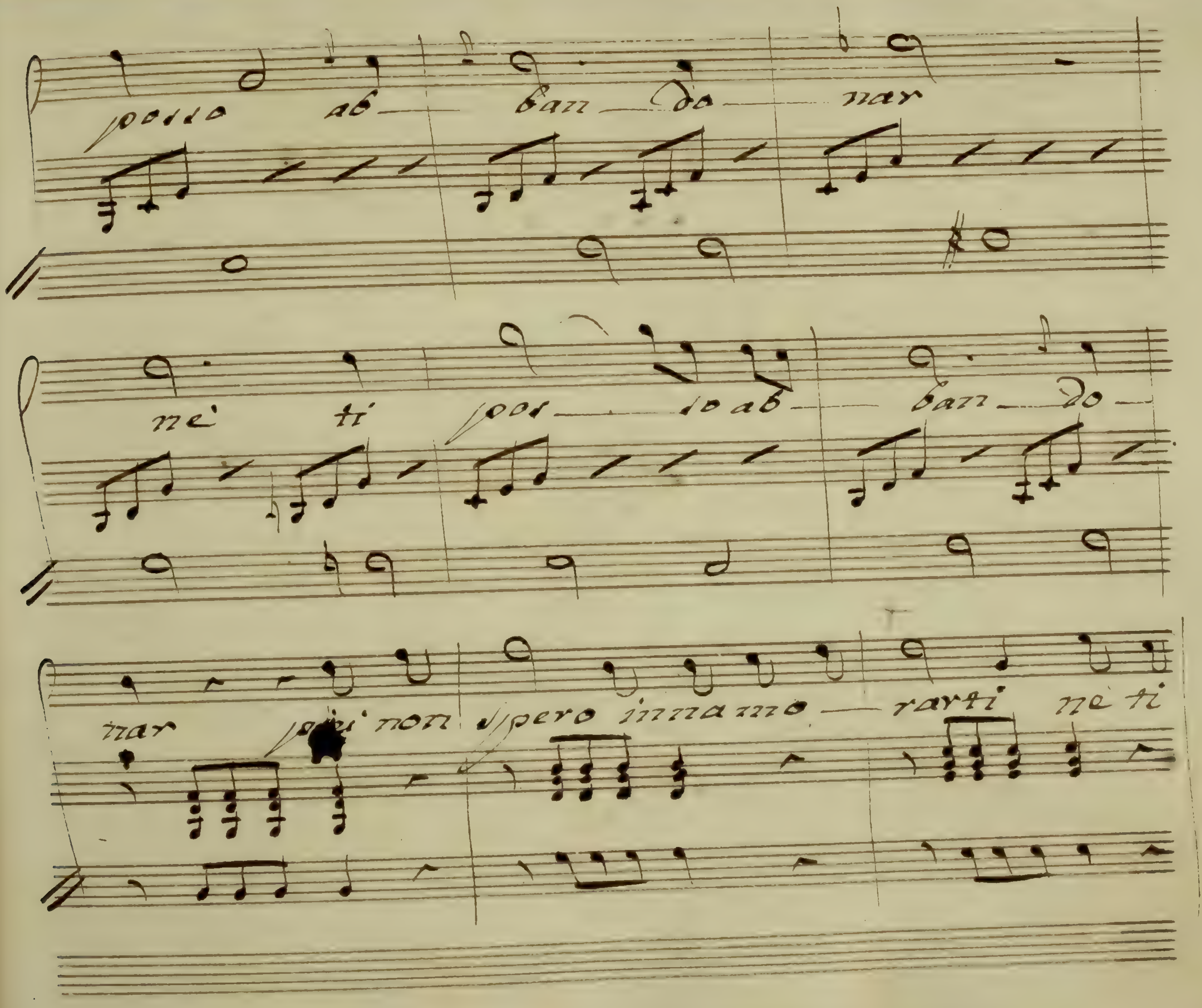
Num.o IV.

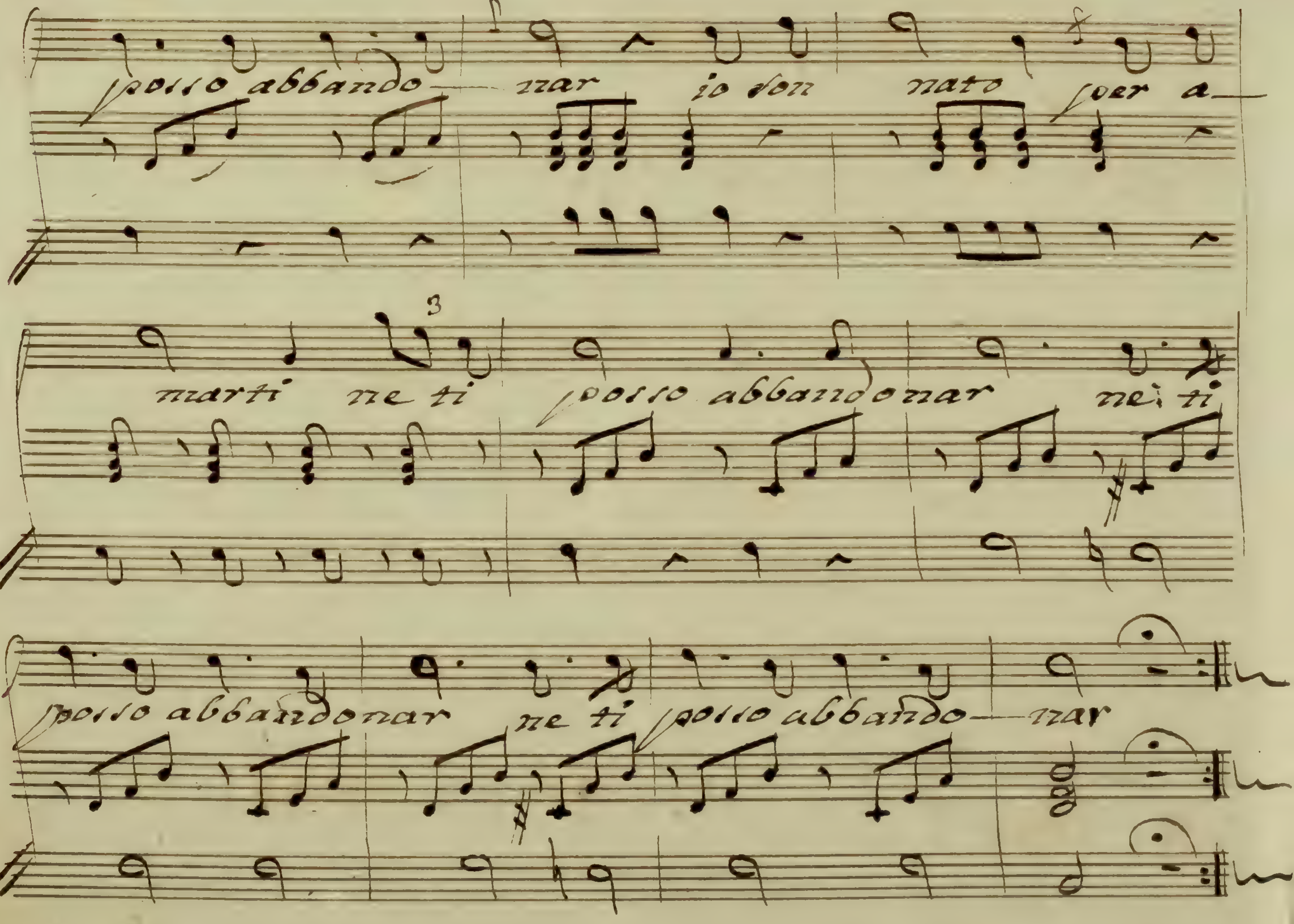



spero innamo - rarti né
ti posso abbando -
nar. né ti posso ab-


van — do — nar
Questo o Nice
è il nostro fato ahi questo è il nostro
fato io son na — to per a — marti

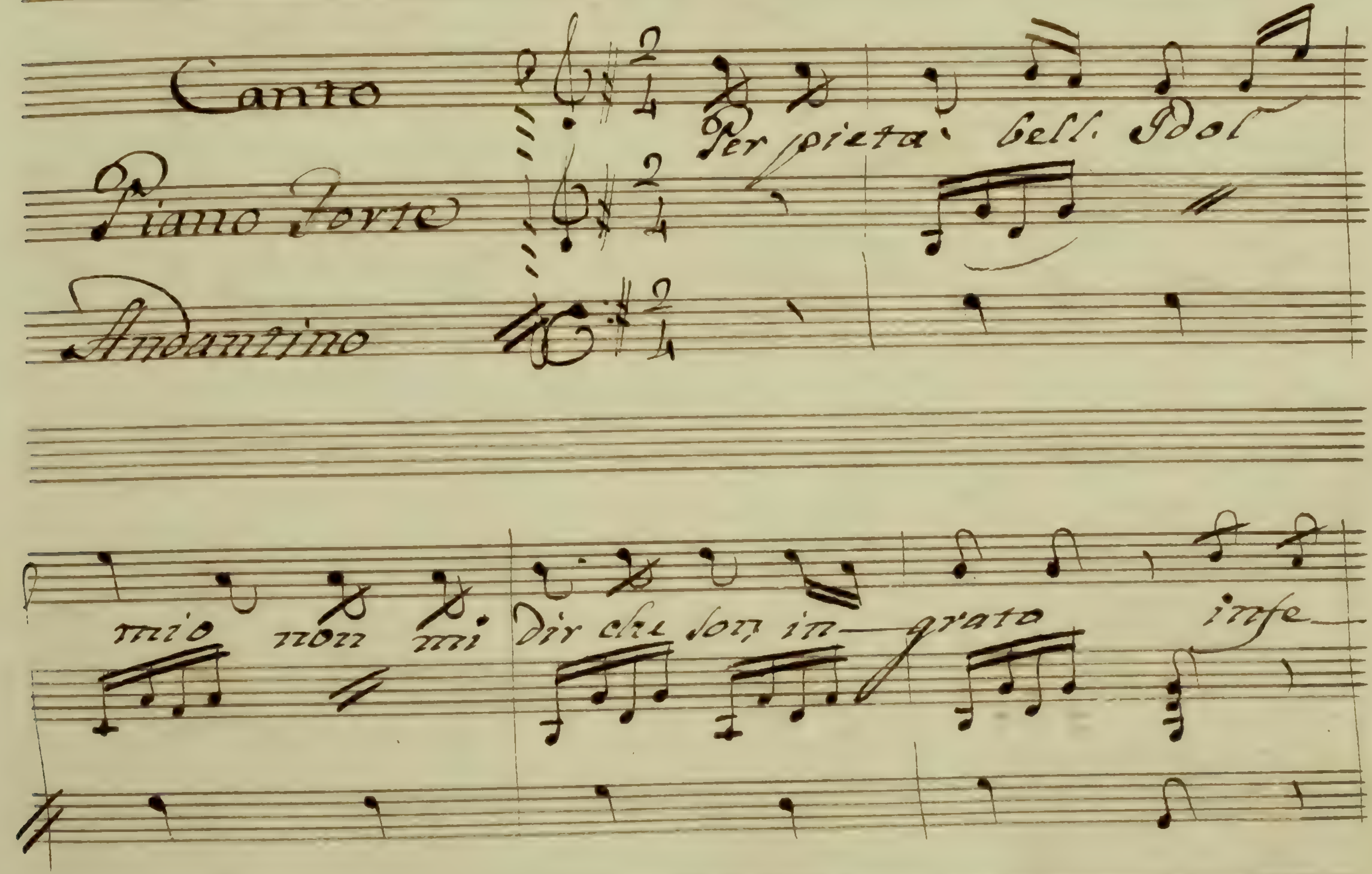

tu per far — mi deli — rar tu per
farmi de li — rar tu per
farmi de li — rar ne' ti

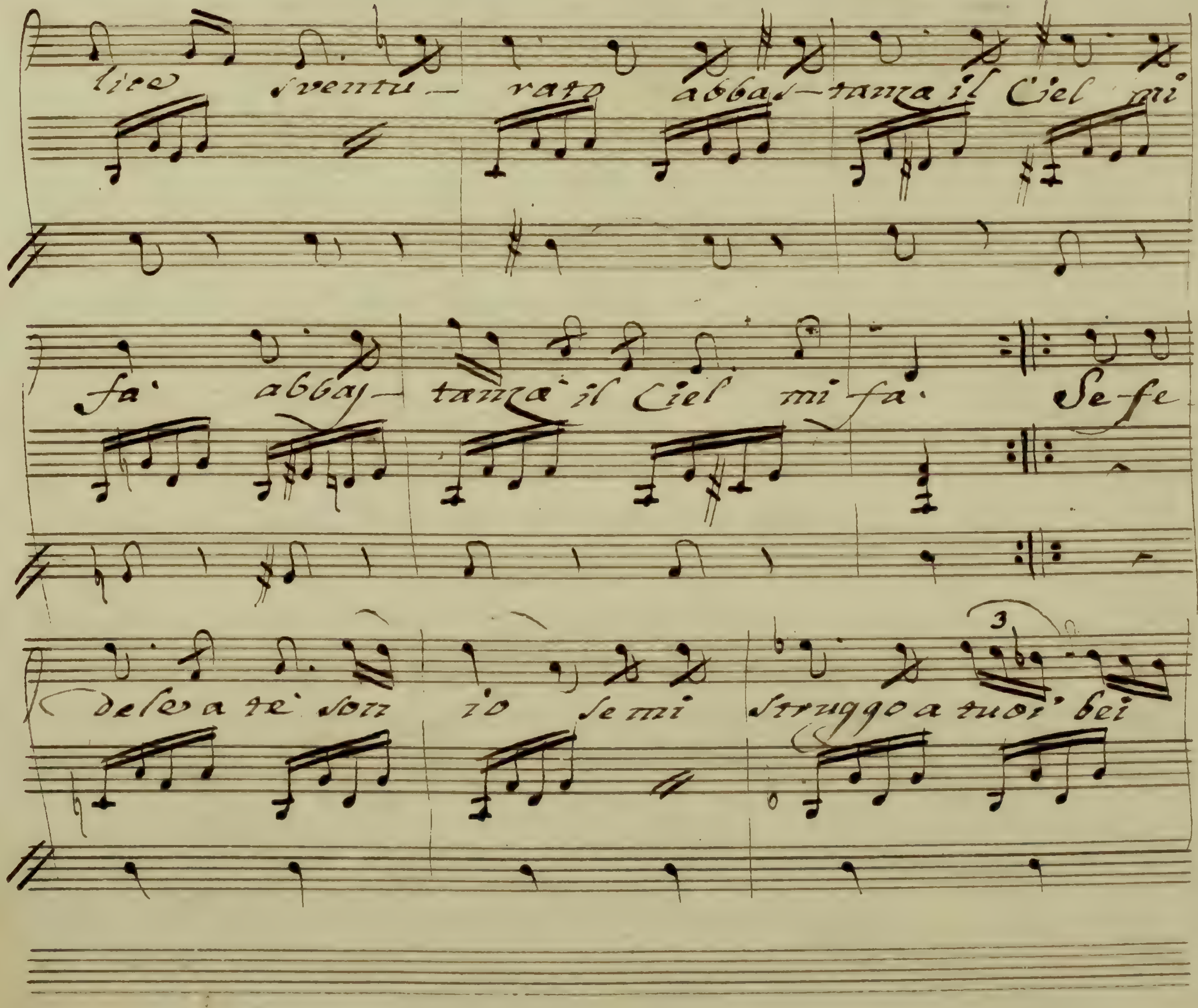

posso ab ban do nar
ne ti pos so ab ban do
nar poi non spero innamo rarti ne ti

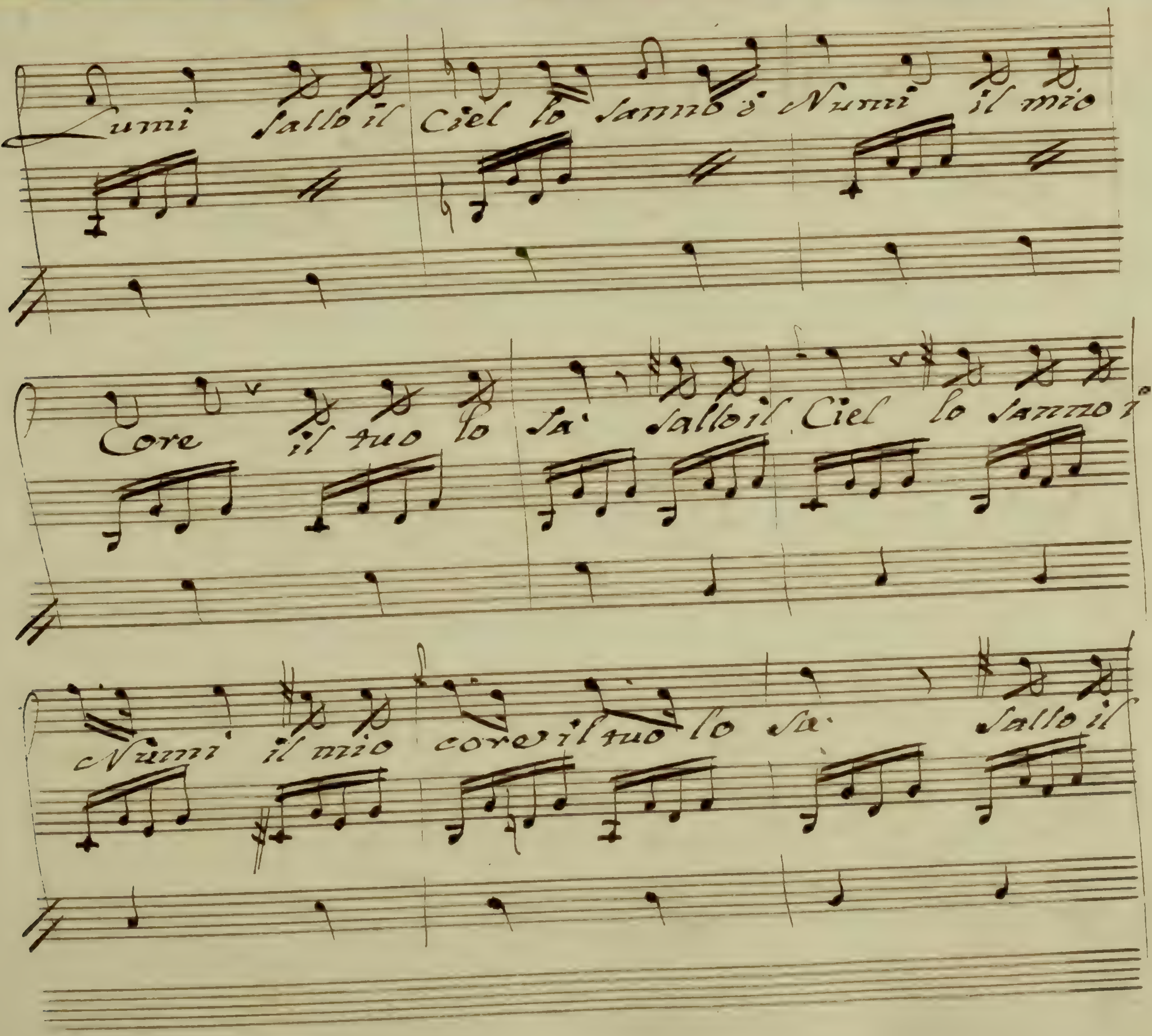

posso abbando— nar io son nato per a—
marti ne ti posso abbandonar ne ti
posso abbandonar ne ti posso abbando— nar

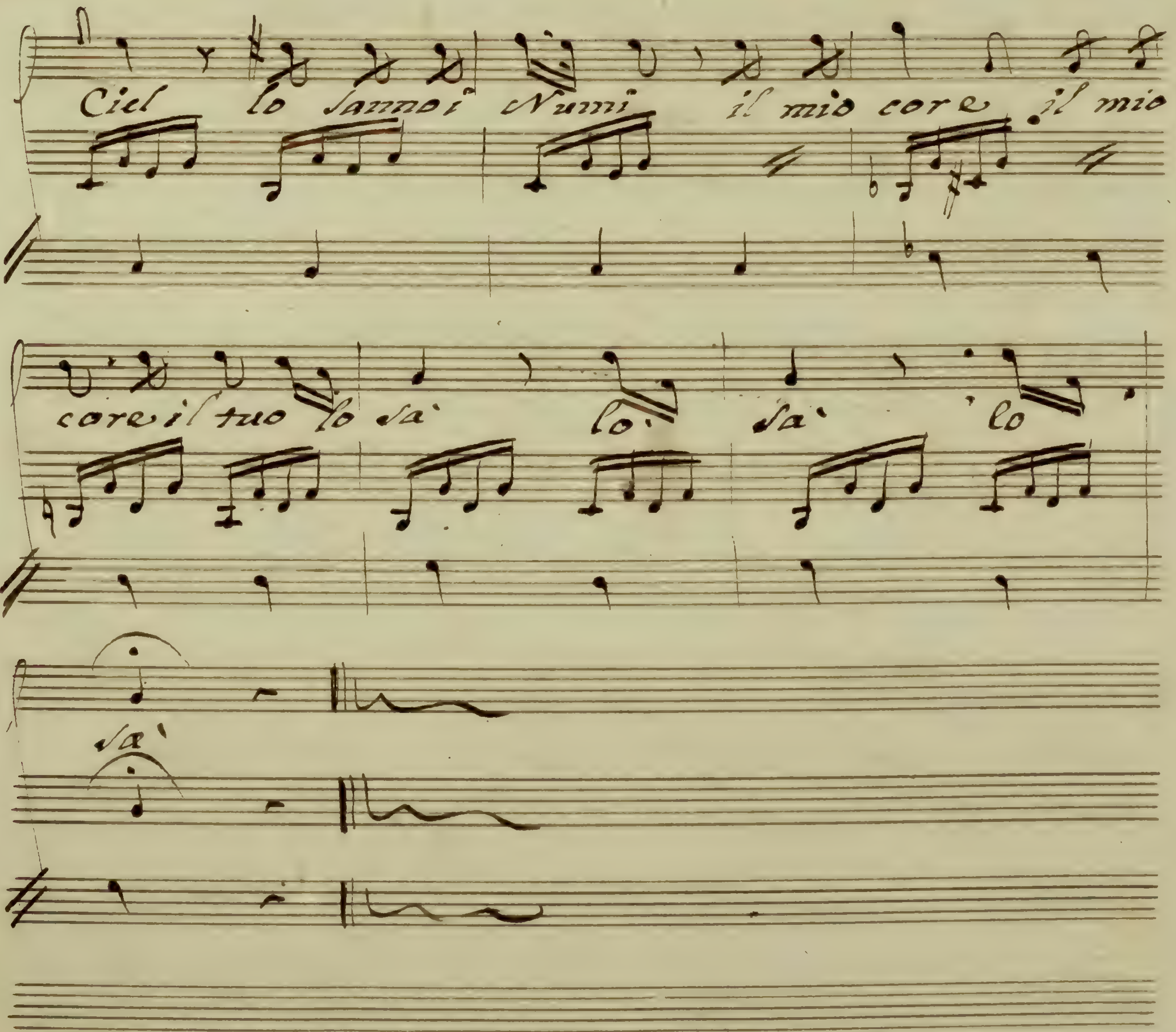
Poesia del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio

Num V.



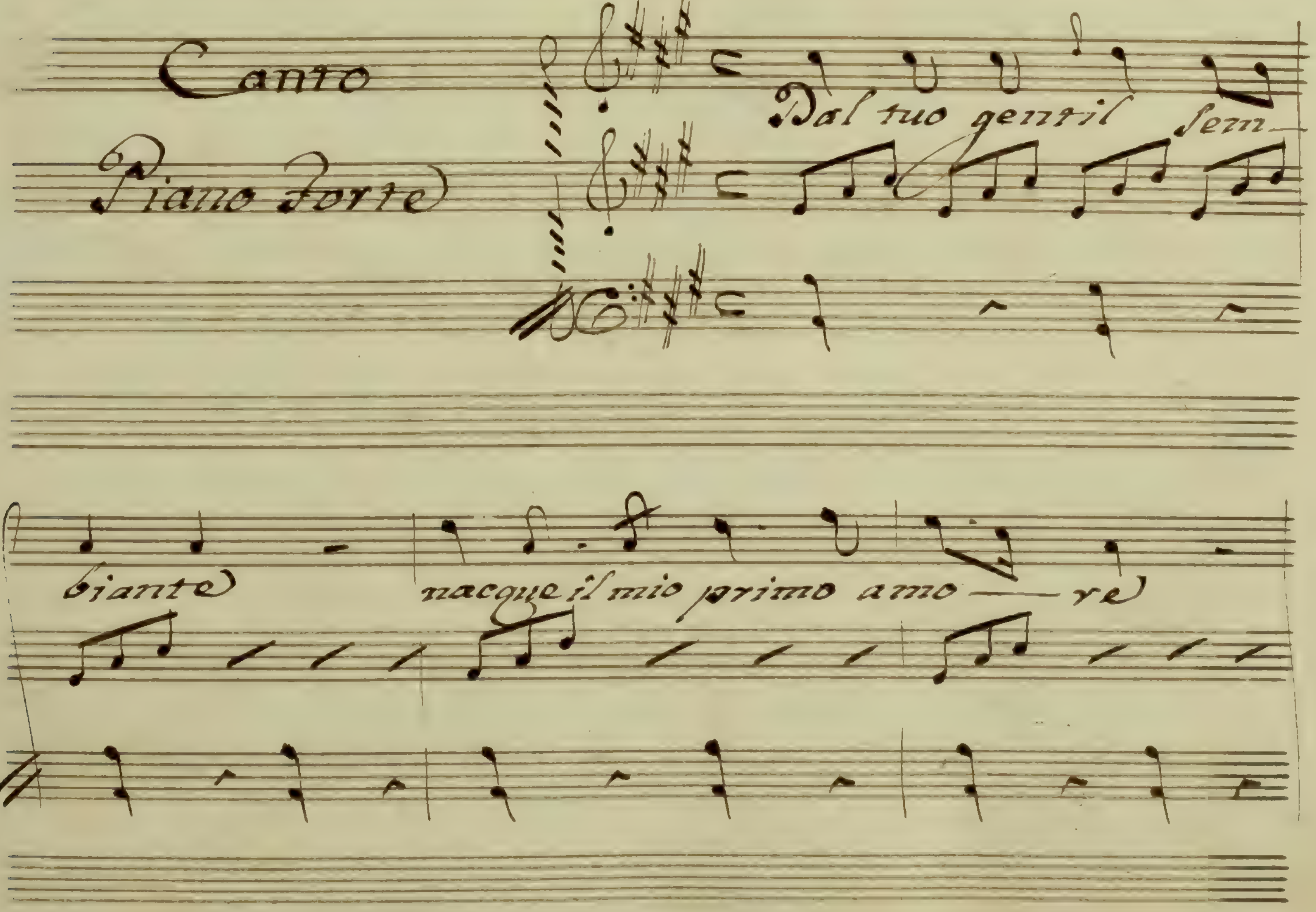

lice sventu- rato abbas- tanza il Ciel mi
fa abbas- tanza il Ciel mi fa. Se fe-
dele a te son io se mi struggo a tuoi bei

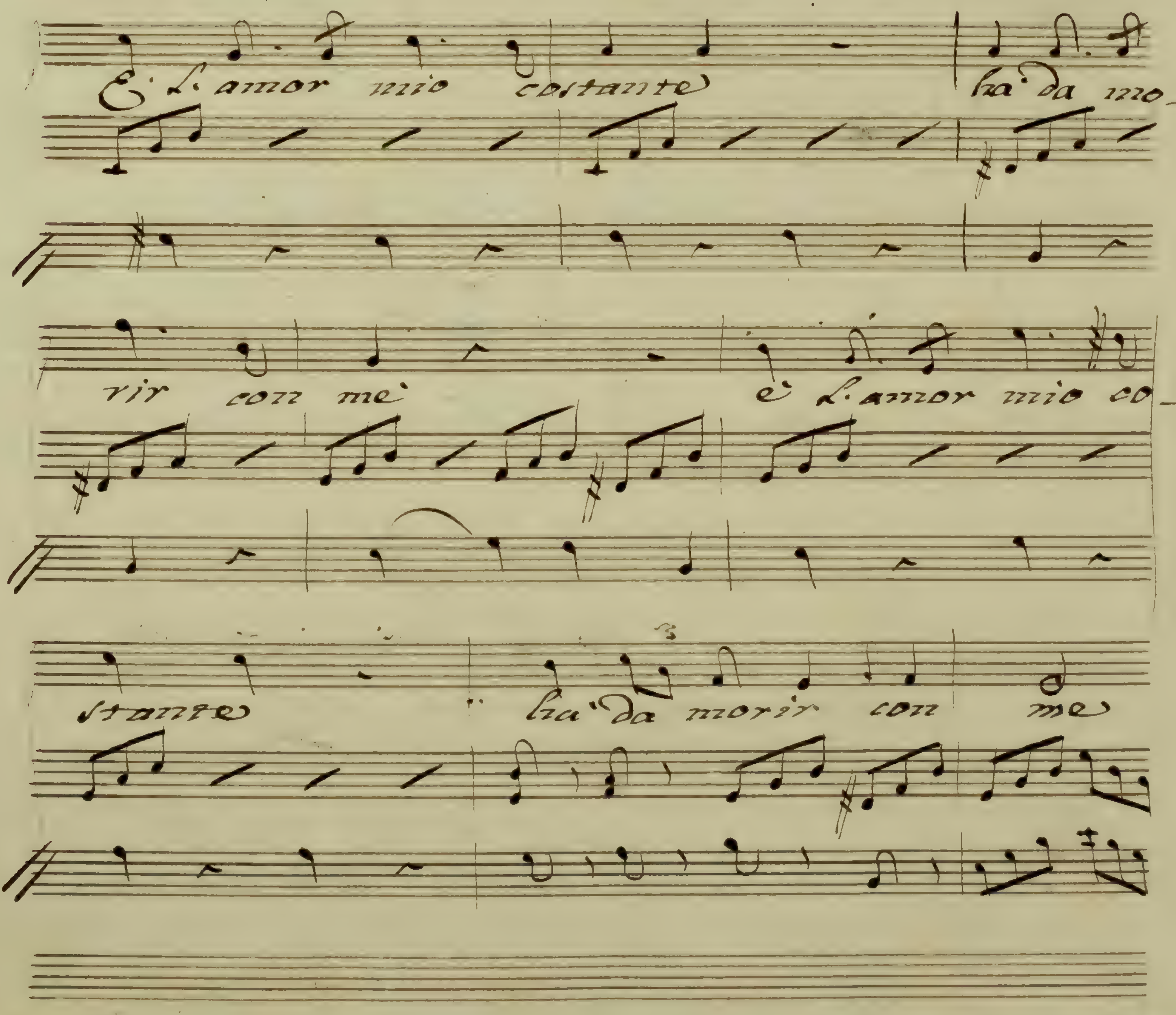

Lumi sallo il Ciel lo sanno ò Numi il mio
Core il tuo lo sa sallo il Ciel lo sanno ò
Numi il mio core il tuo lo sa sallo il

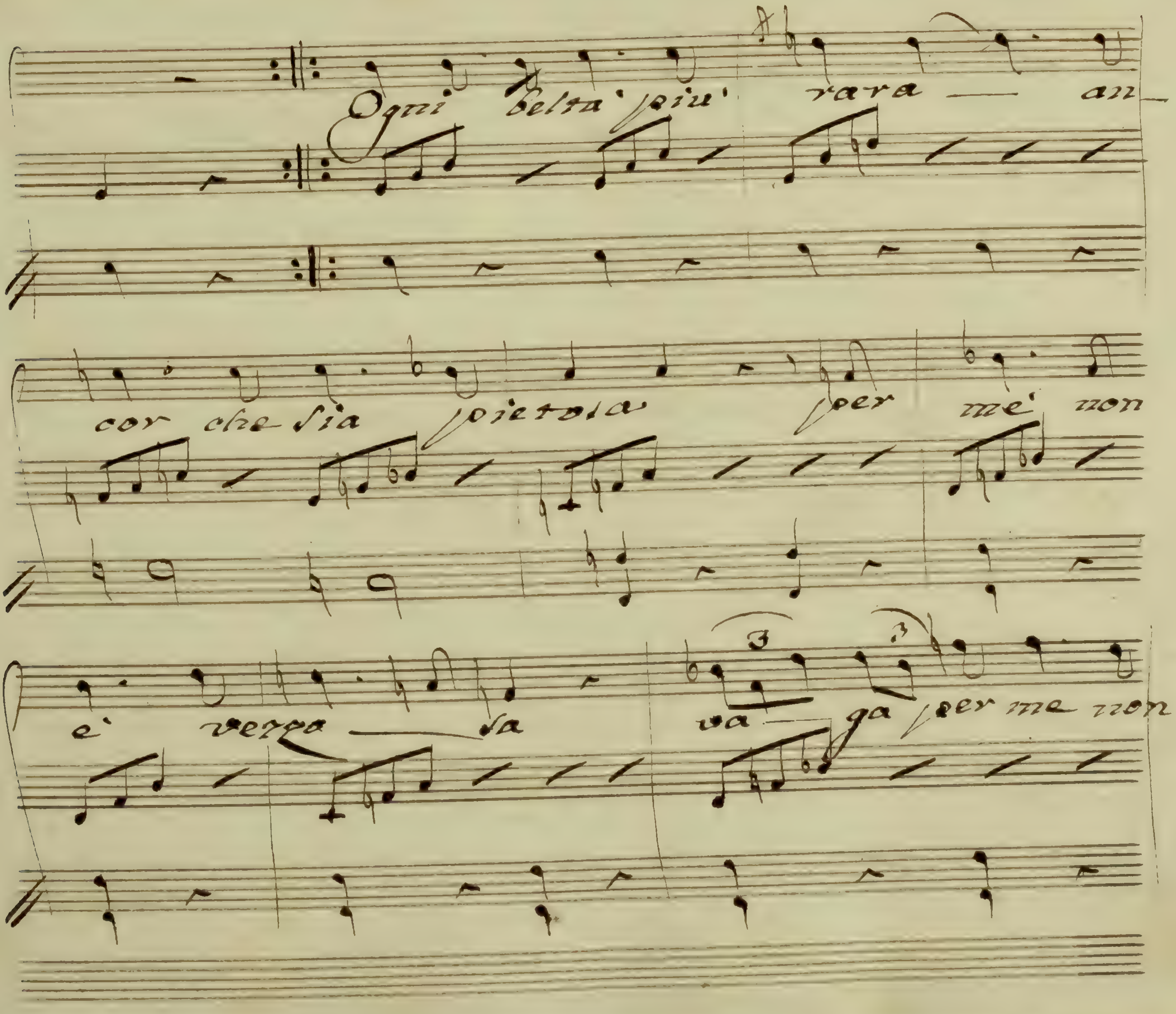

Ciel lo sanno i Numi il mio core il mio
core il tuo lo sa lo sa lo
sa

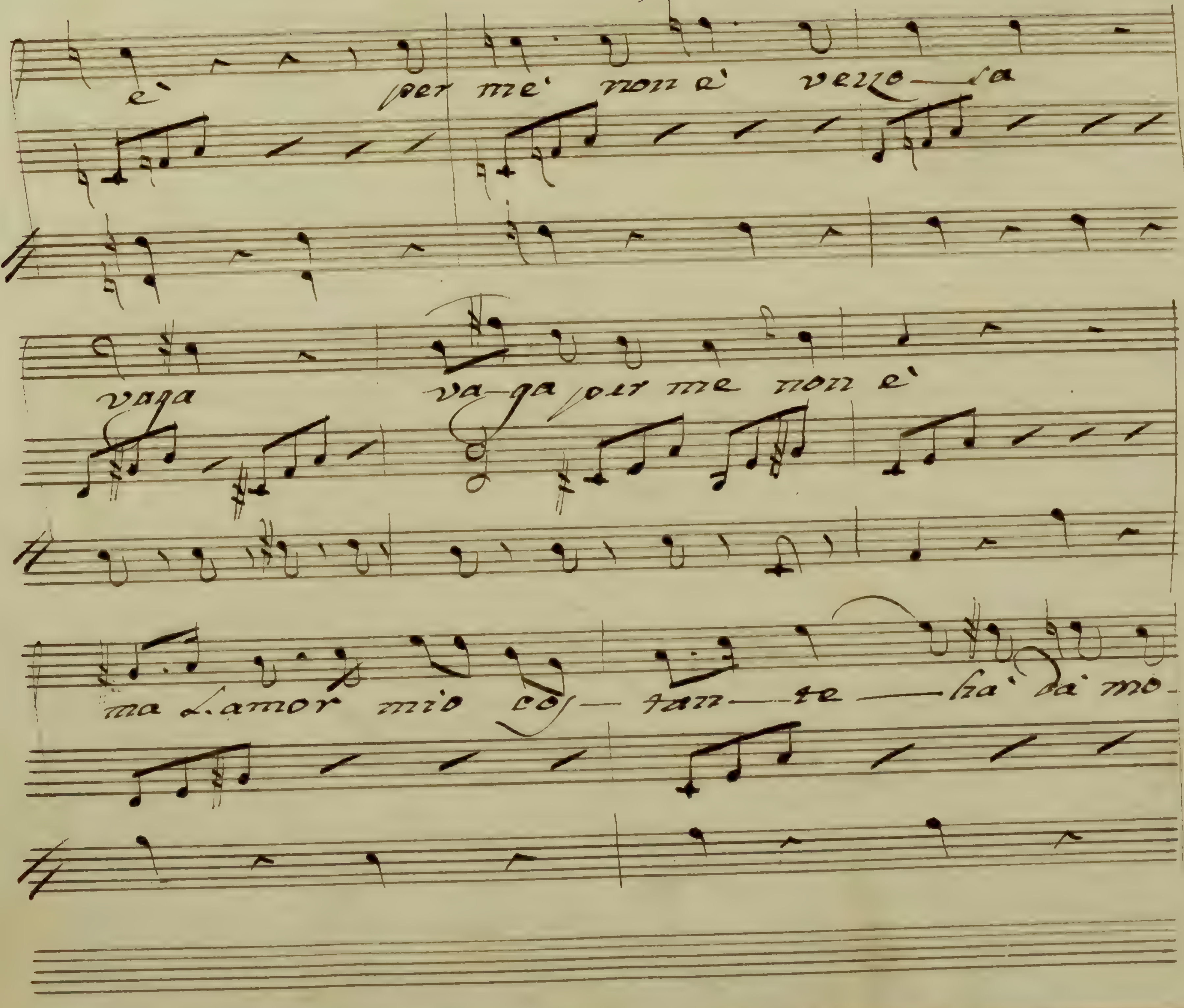
= Poesia del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio =

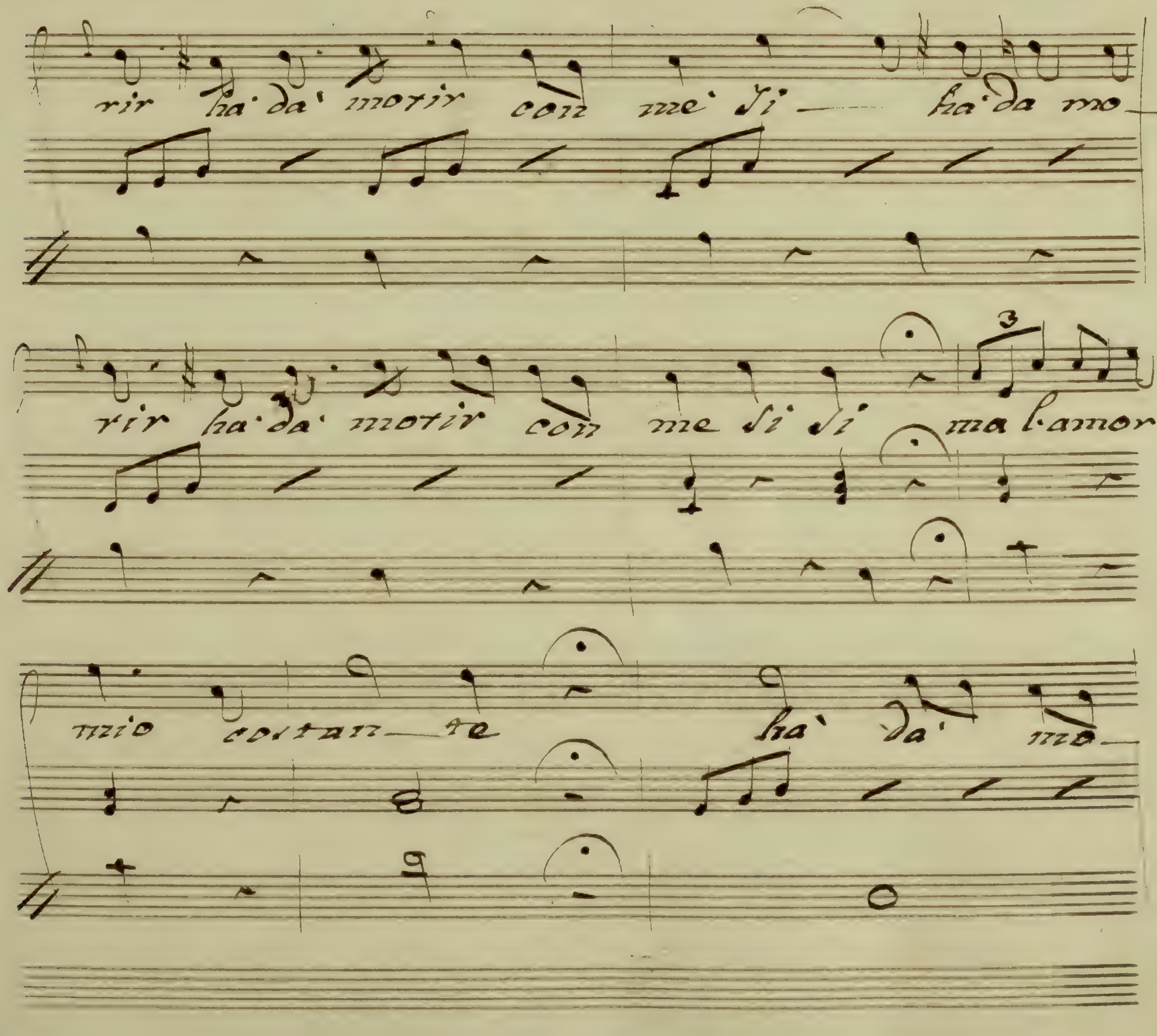
Num.o VI.

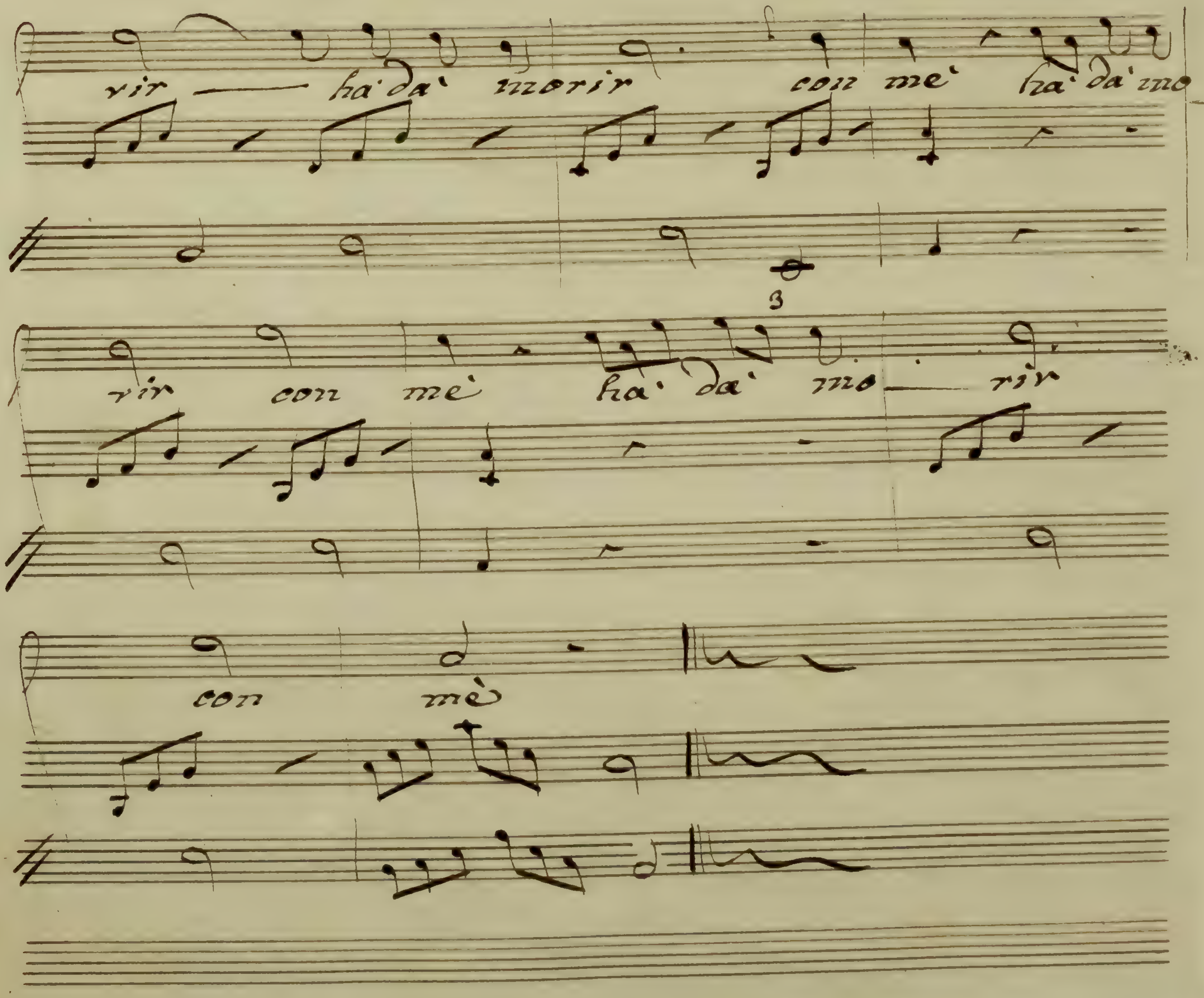



È l'amor mio costante ha da mo-
rir con me è l'amor mio co-
stante ha da morir con me


Ogni beltà più rara — an-
cor che sia pietosa per me non
è vezzo — sa va — ga per me non

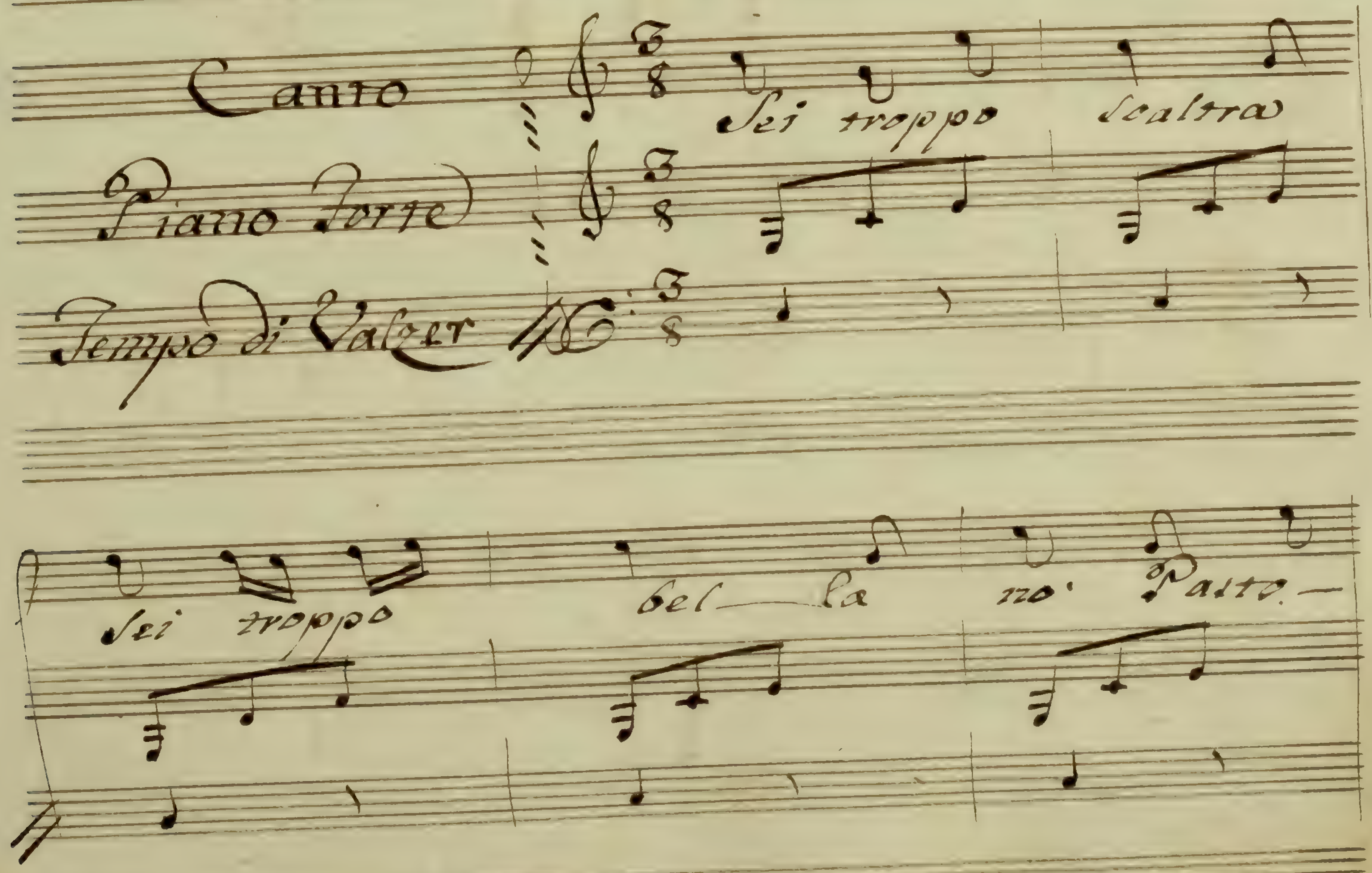

è per me non è vezzo—sa
vaga va-ga per me non è
ma L.amor mio cos— tan—te —ha da mo-

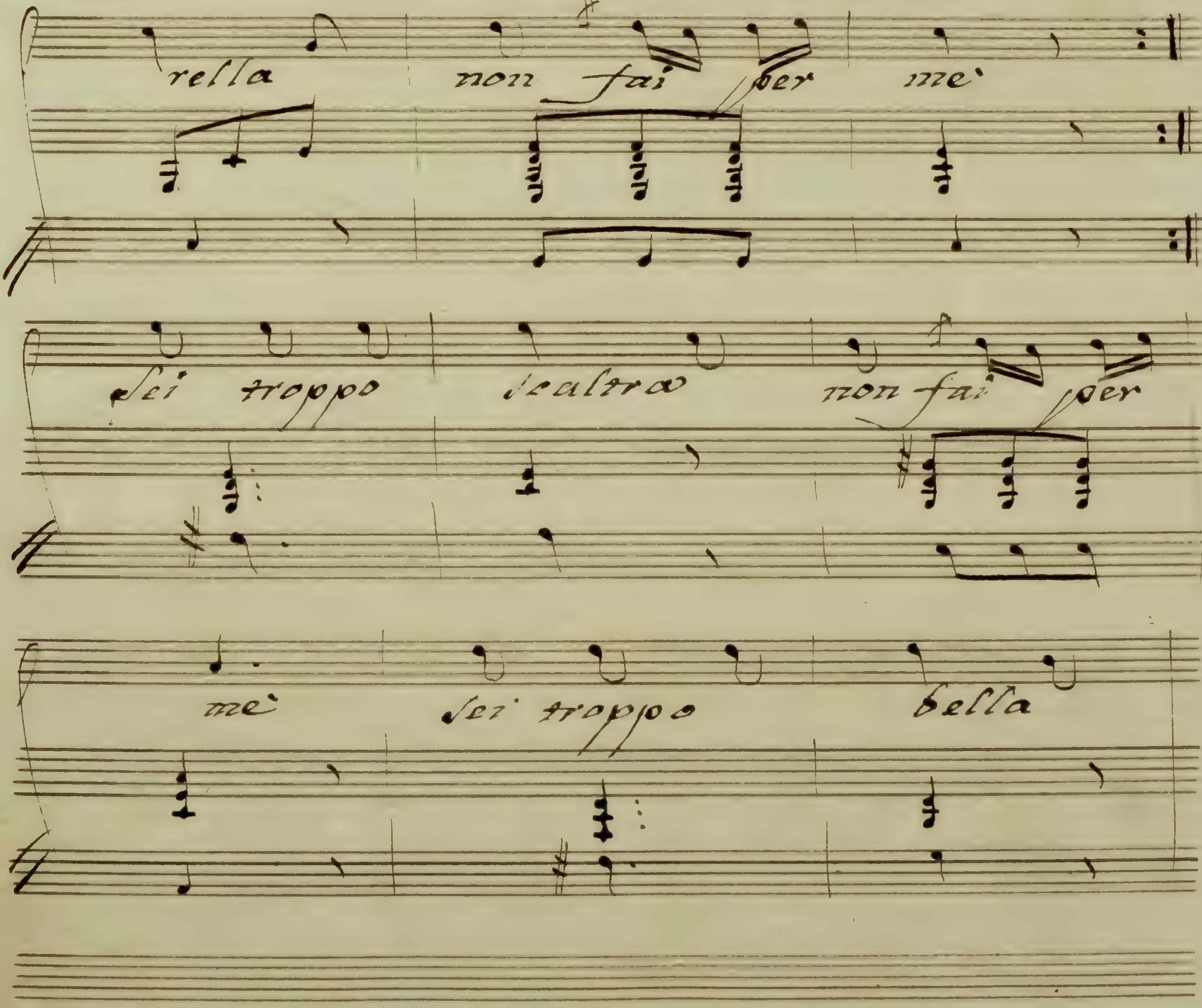

rir ha da morir con me di — ha da mo—
rir ha da morir con me di di mal amor
mio costan—te ha da mo—

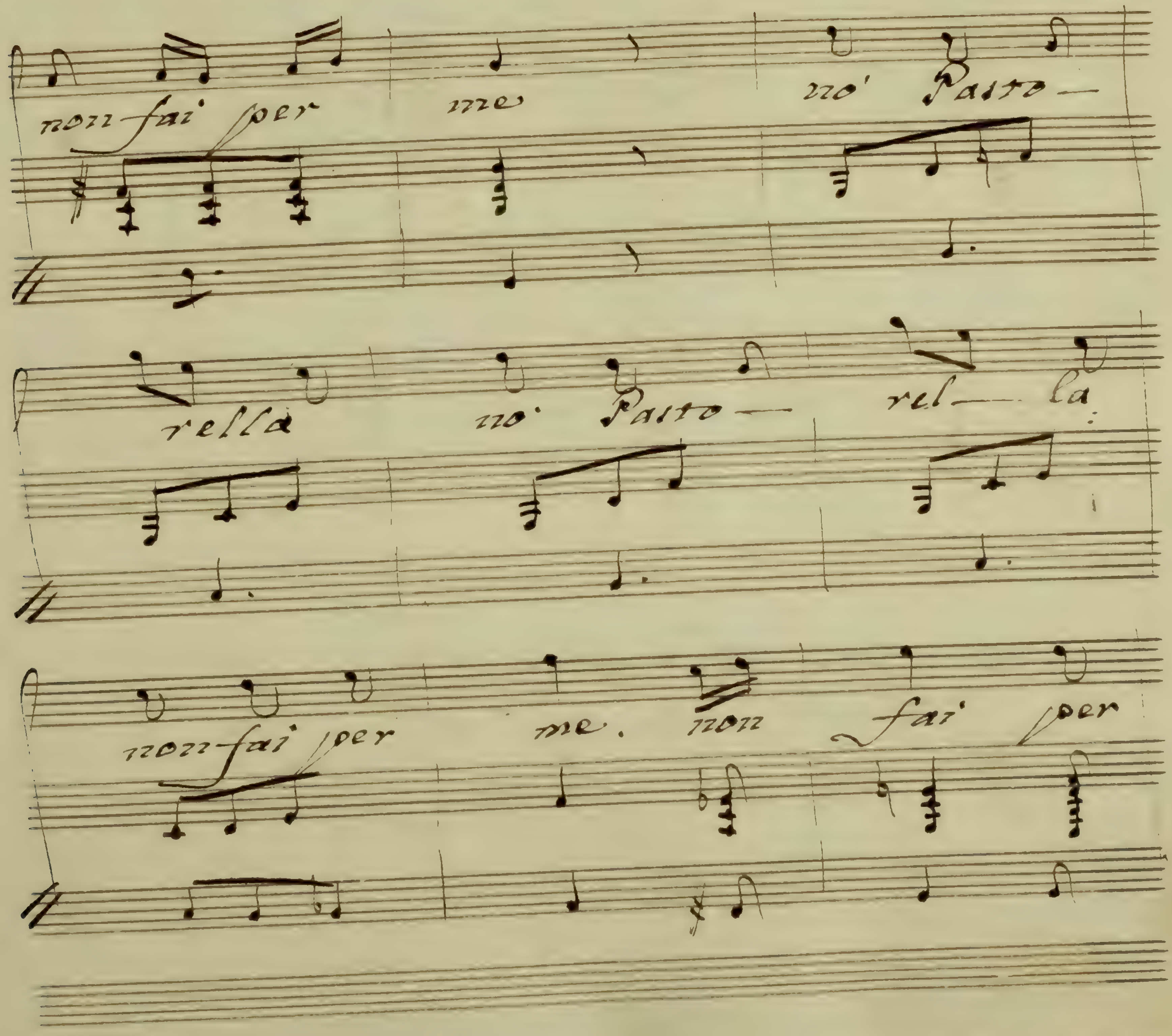

vir — ha da morir con me ha da mo
3
vir con me ha da mo — rir
con me

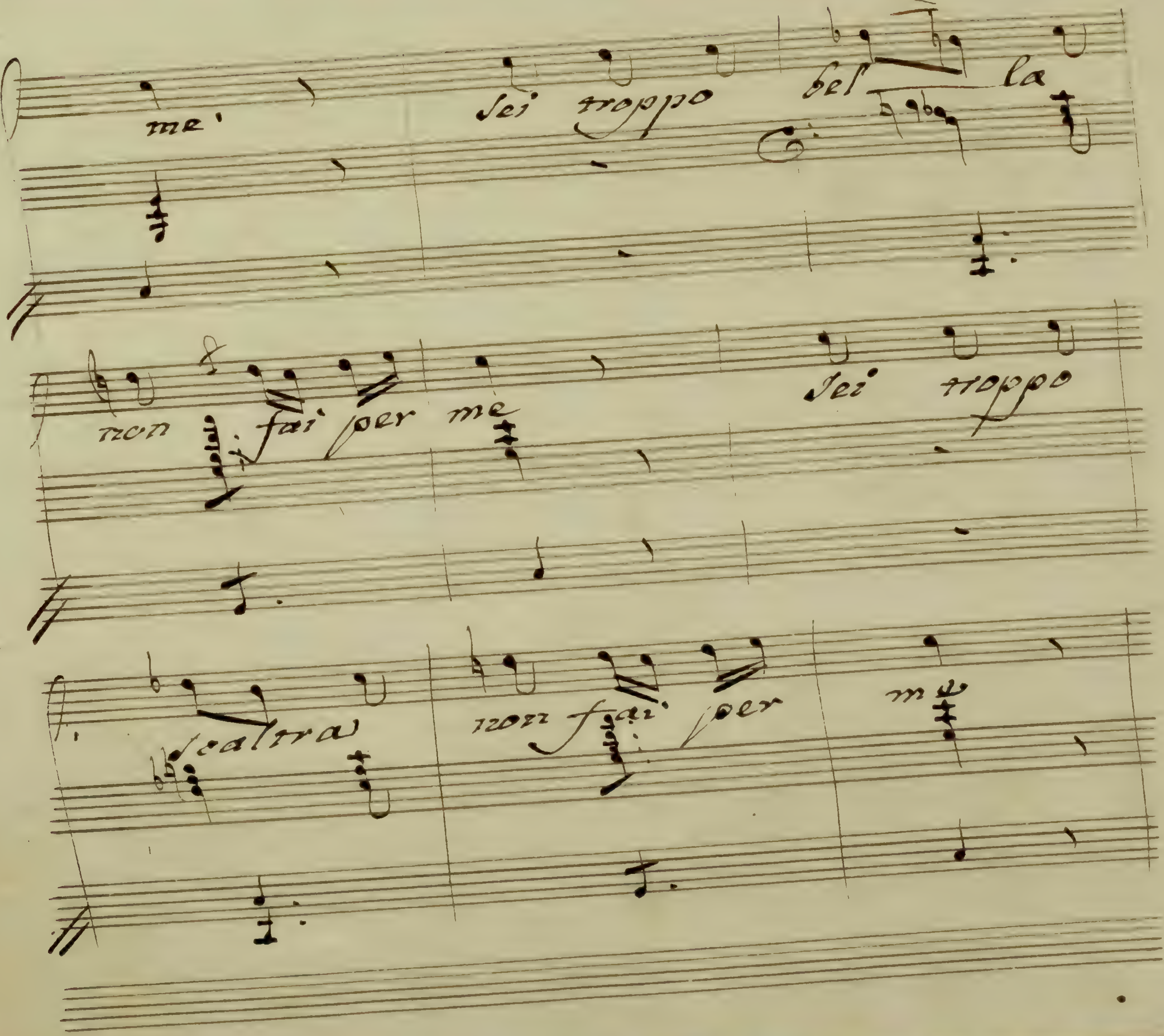
Poesia del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio

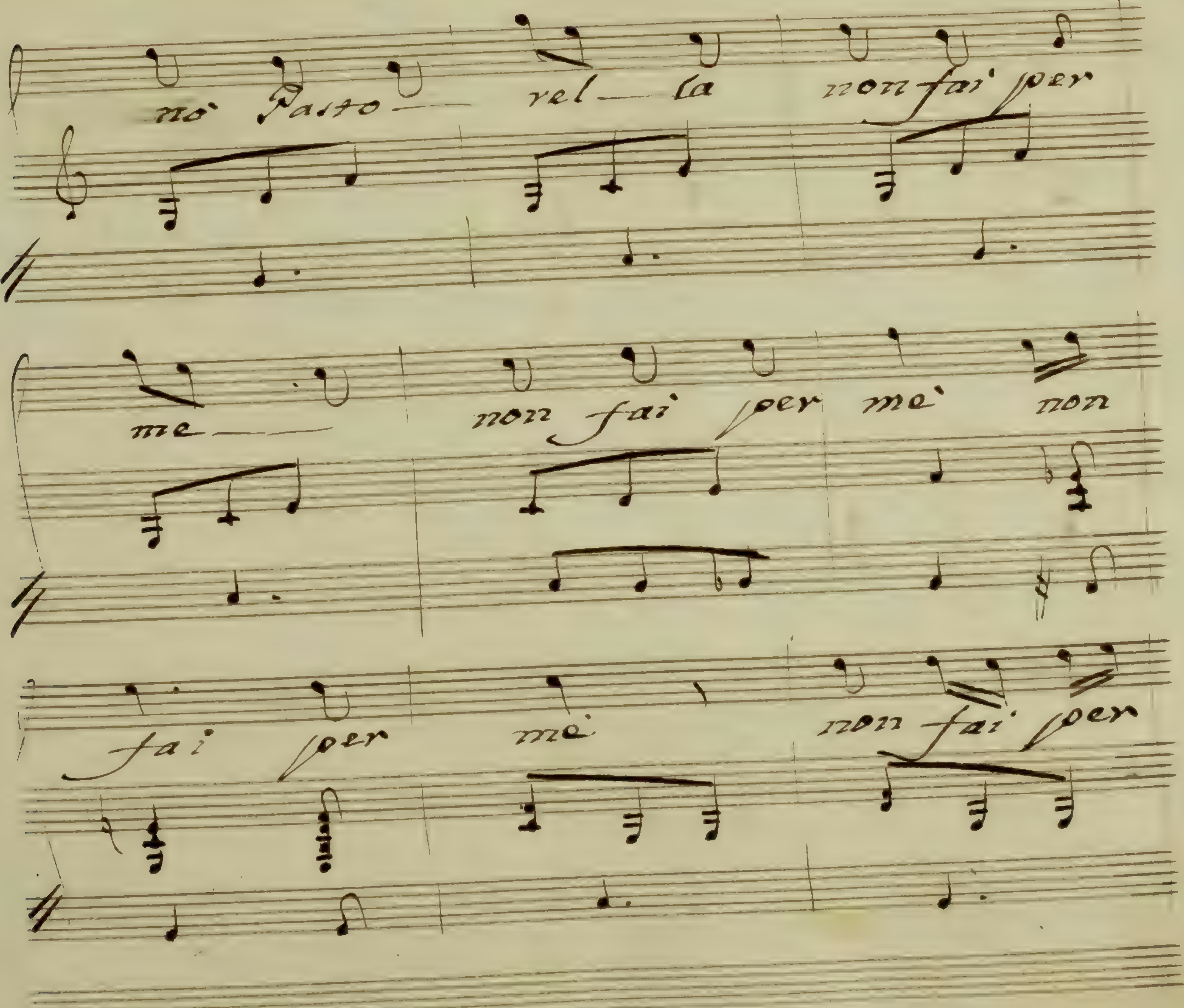
Num.o VII.

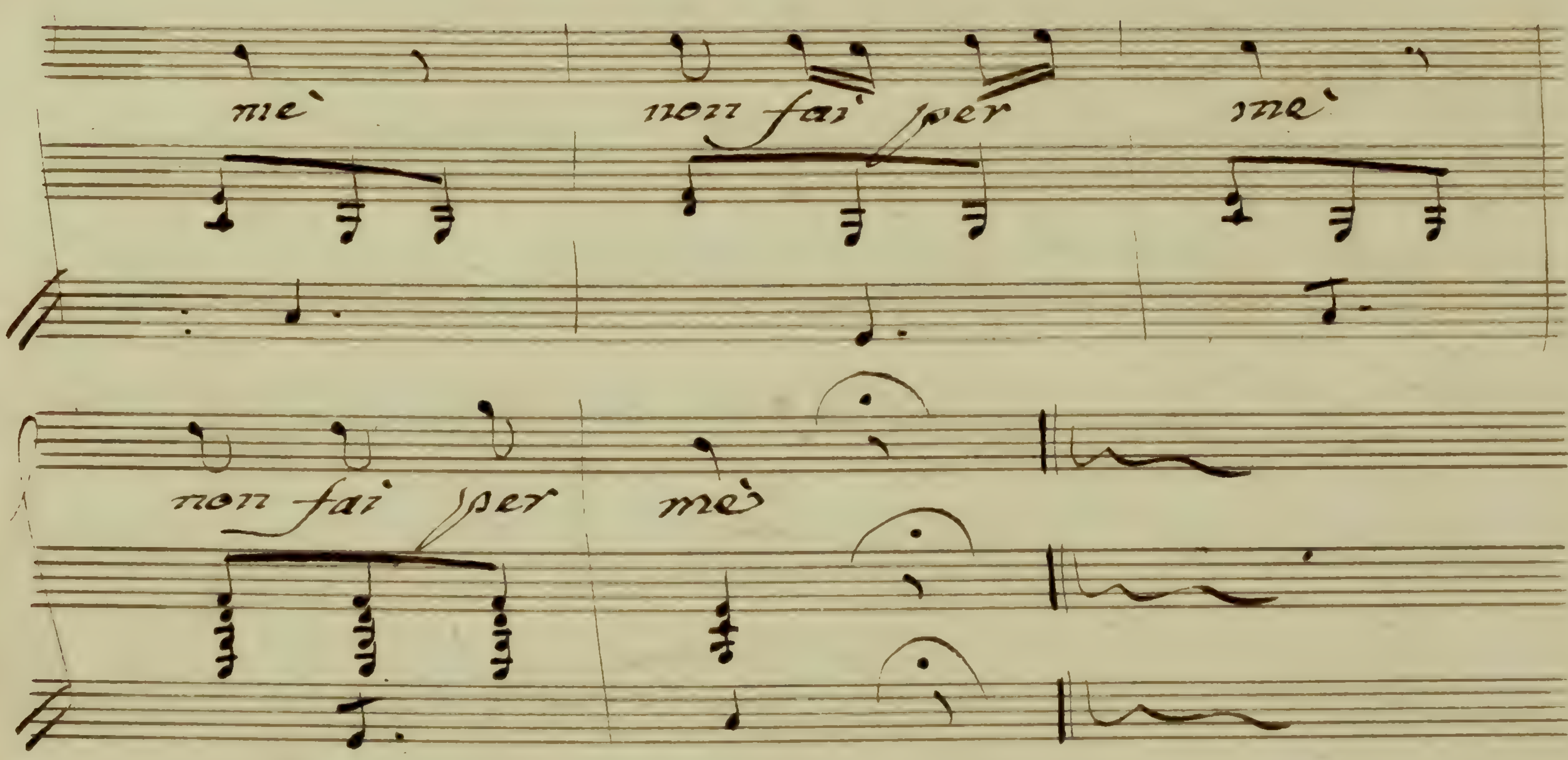



rella non fai per me
sei troppo scaltra non fai per
me sei troppo bella


non fai per me no' Pasto—
rella no' Pasto— rel— la:
non fai per me. non fai per

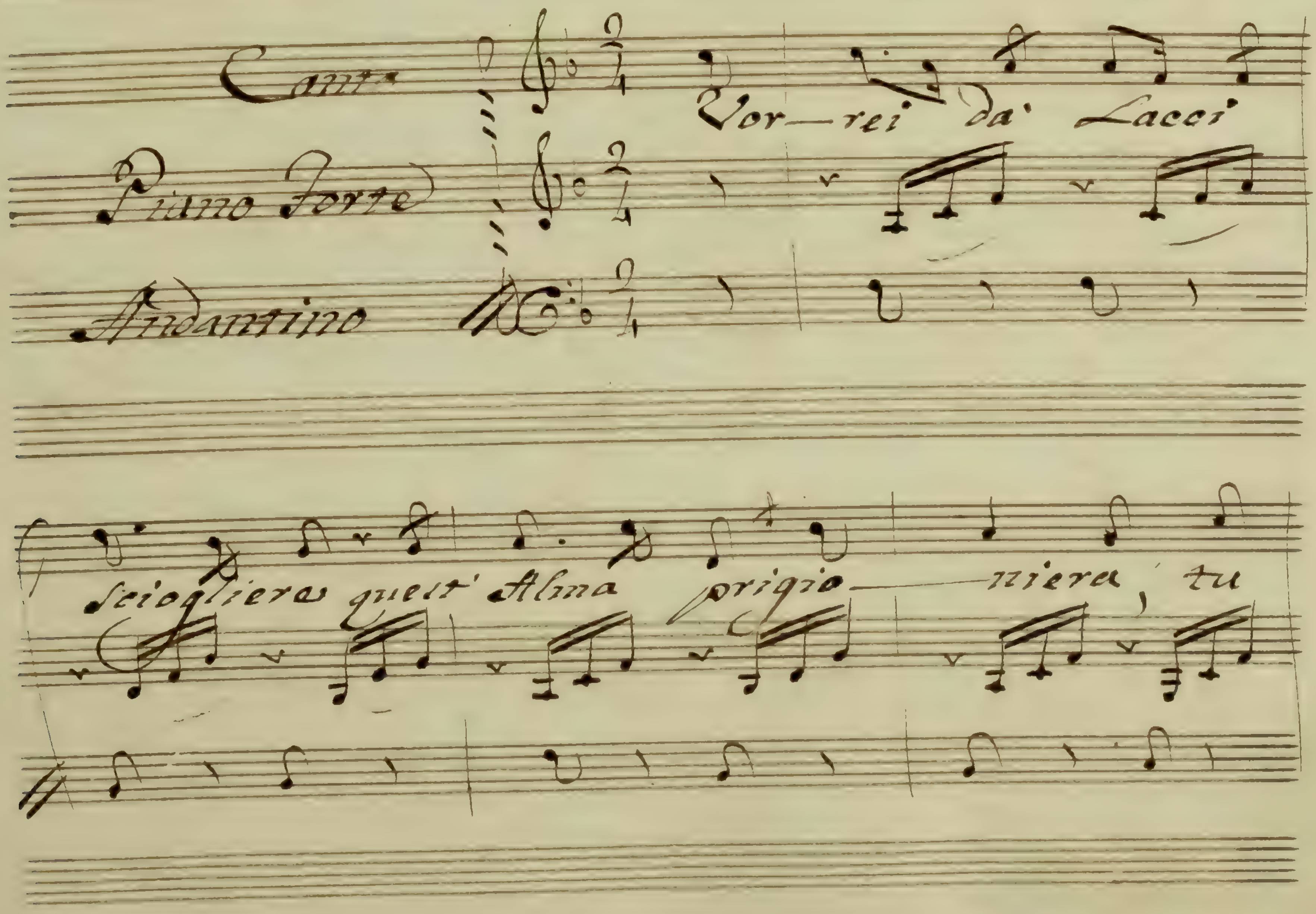

me
sei troppo bel la
non fai per me
sei troppo
scaltra
non fai per me

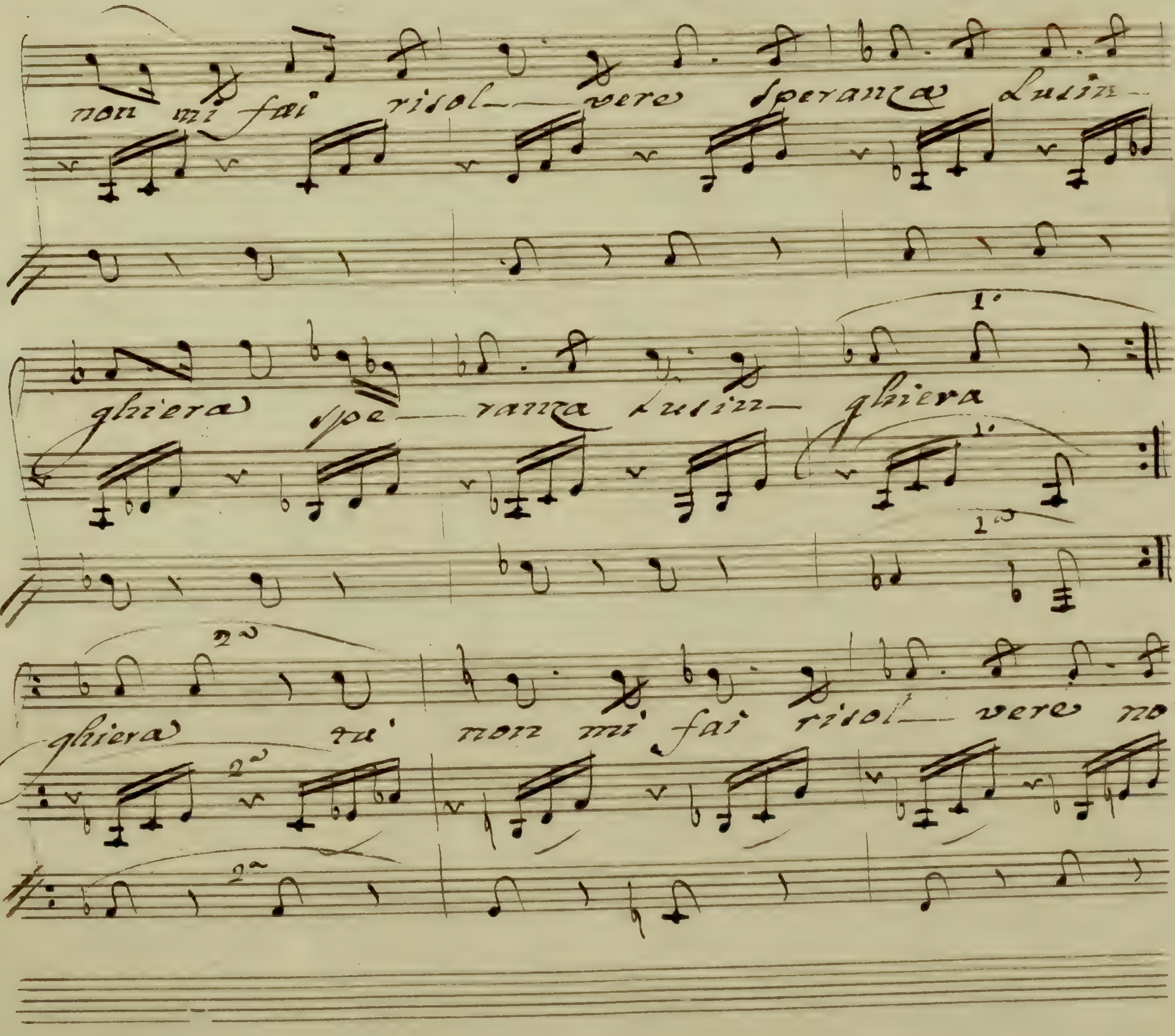

nò Pasto— rel— la non fai per
me— non fai per mè non
fai per mè non fai per

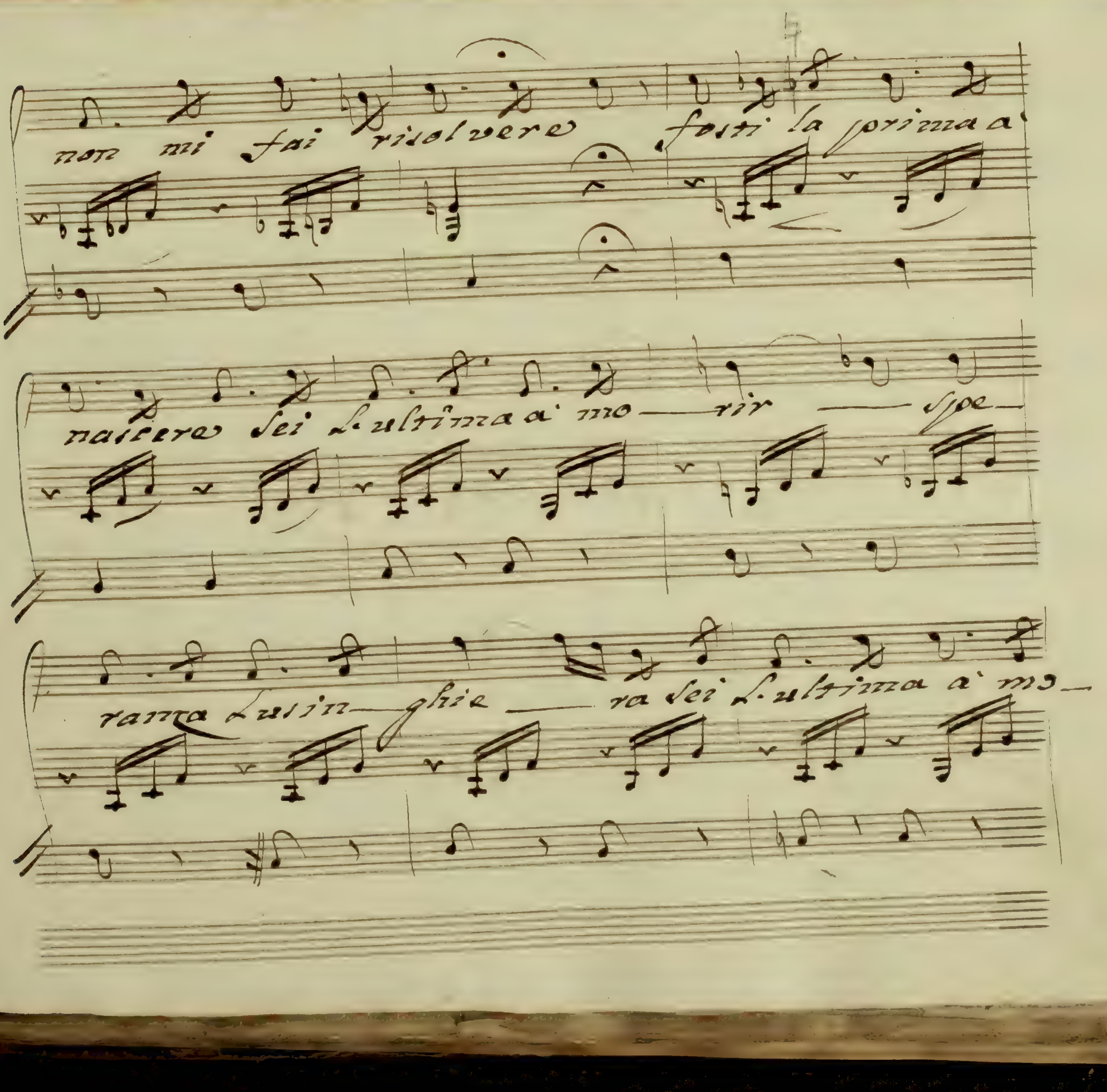

mè
non fai per
mè
non fai per
mè

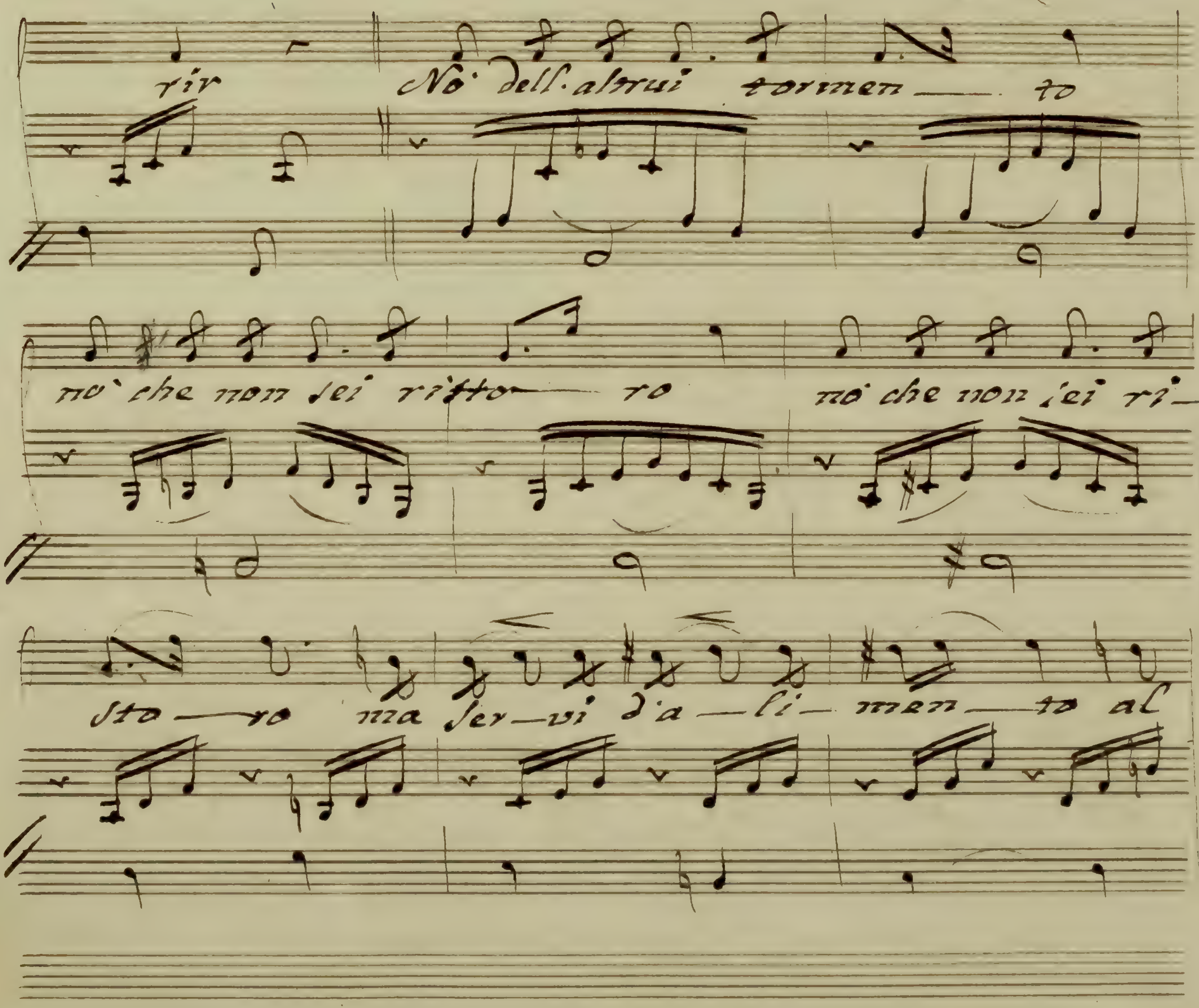
= Poesia del Sig.r Pietro Metastasio =

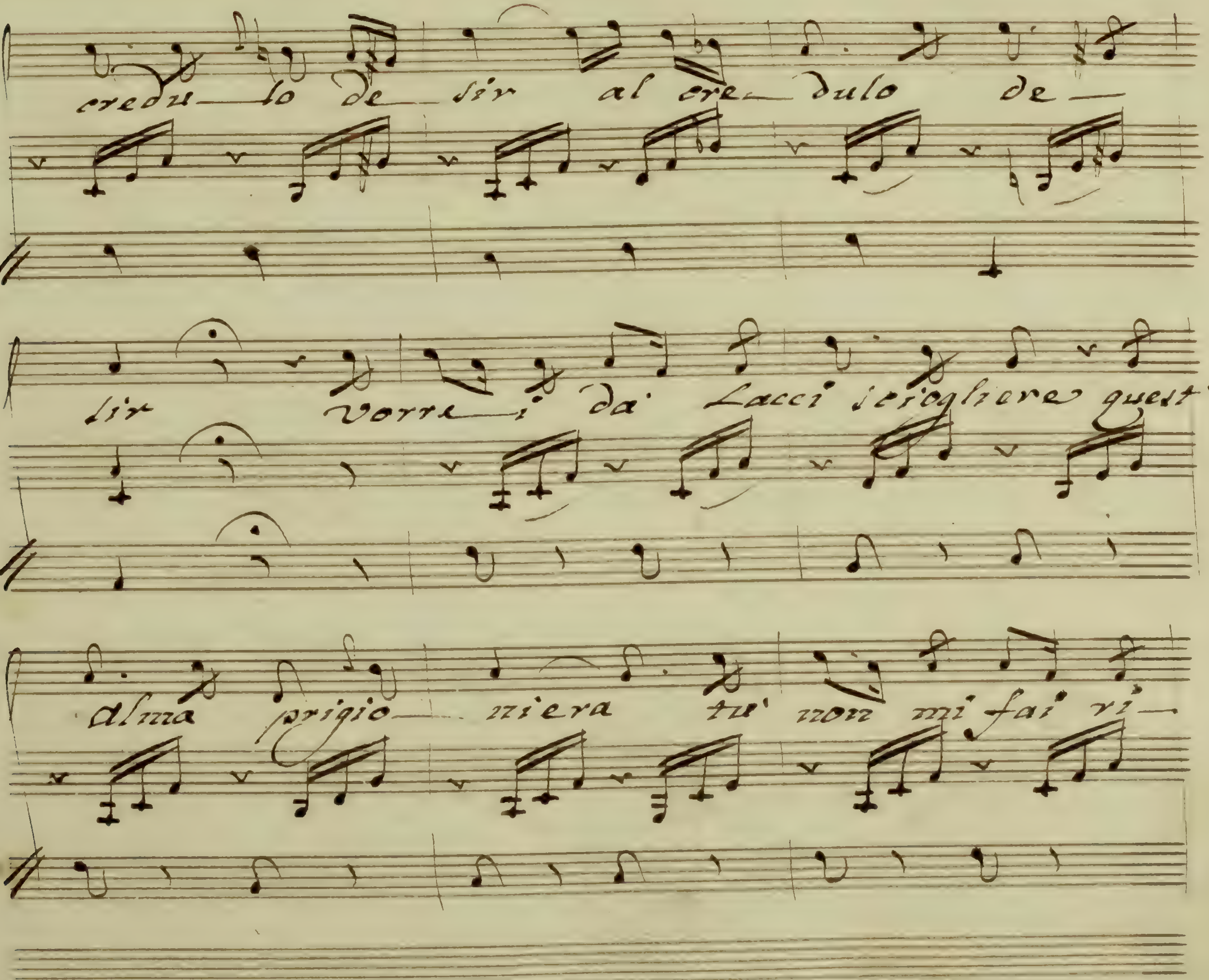
Num.o VIII.

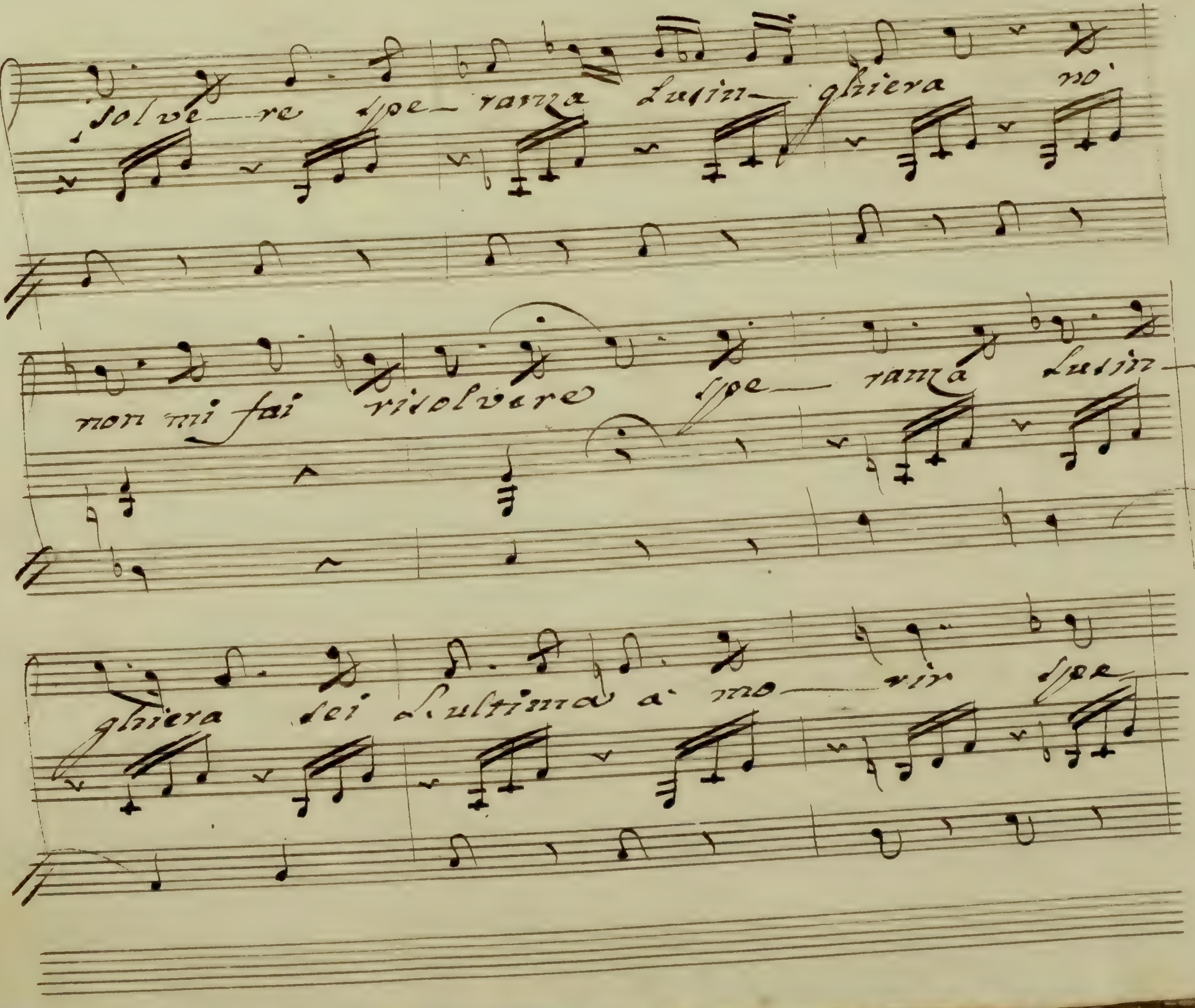


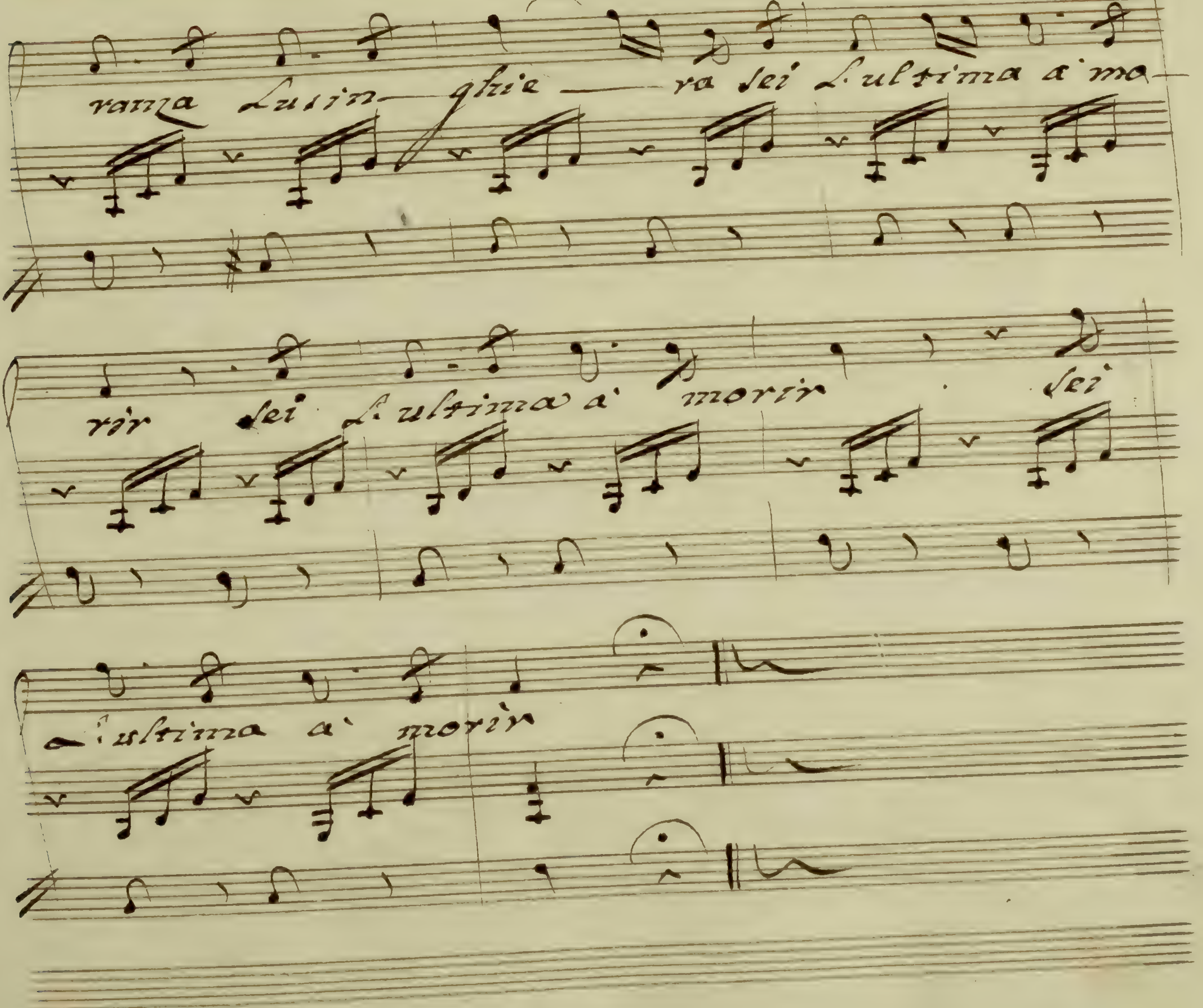

non mi fai risol— vere speranza Lusin—
ghiera spe— ranza Lusin— ghiera
1°
2°
ghiera tu non mi fai risol— vere no


non mi fai risolvere fosti la prima a
naicere sei l'ultima a' mo — rir — spe-
ranza lusin — ghie — ra sei l'ultima a' mo —


rir
Nò dell'altrui tormen — to
nò che non sei ritto — ro
nò che non sei ri —
sto — ro
ma ser—vi d'a — li — men — to al

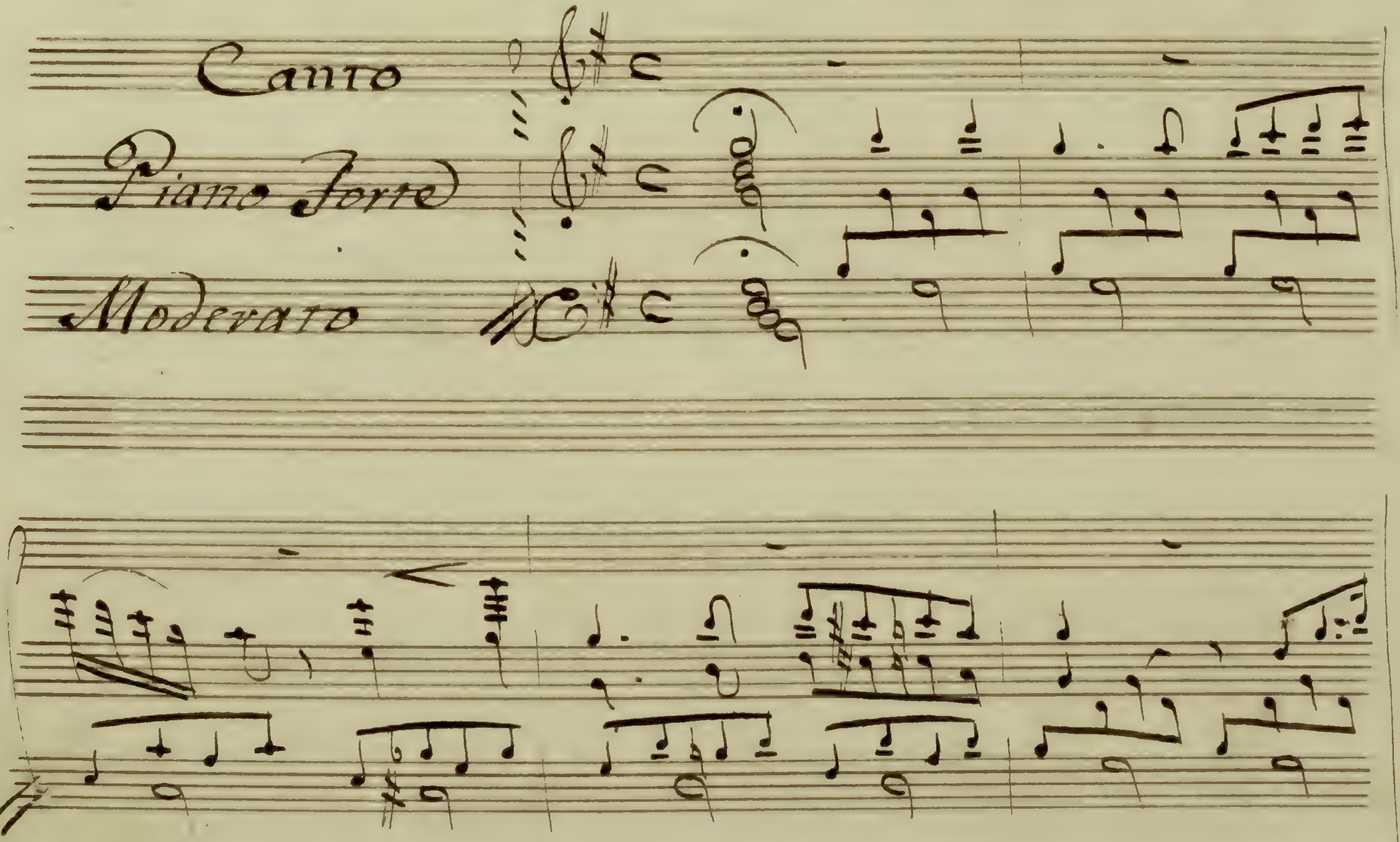

credu_lo de_sir al cre_dulo de_
sir vorre_i dai Lacci sciogliere quest'
alma prigio_niera tu non mi fai ri_

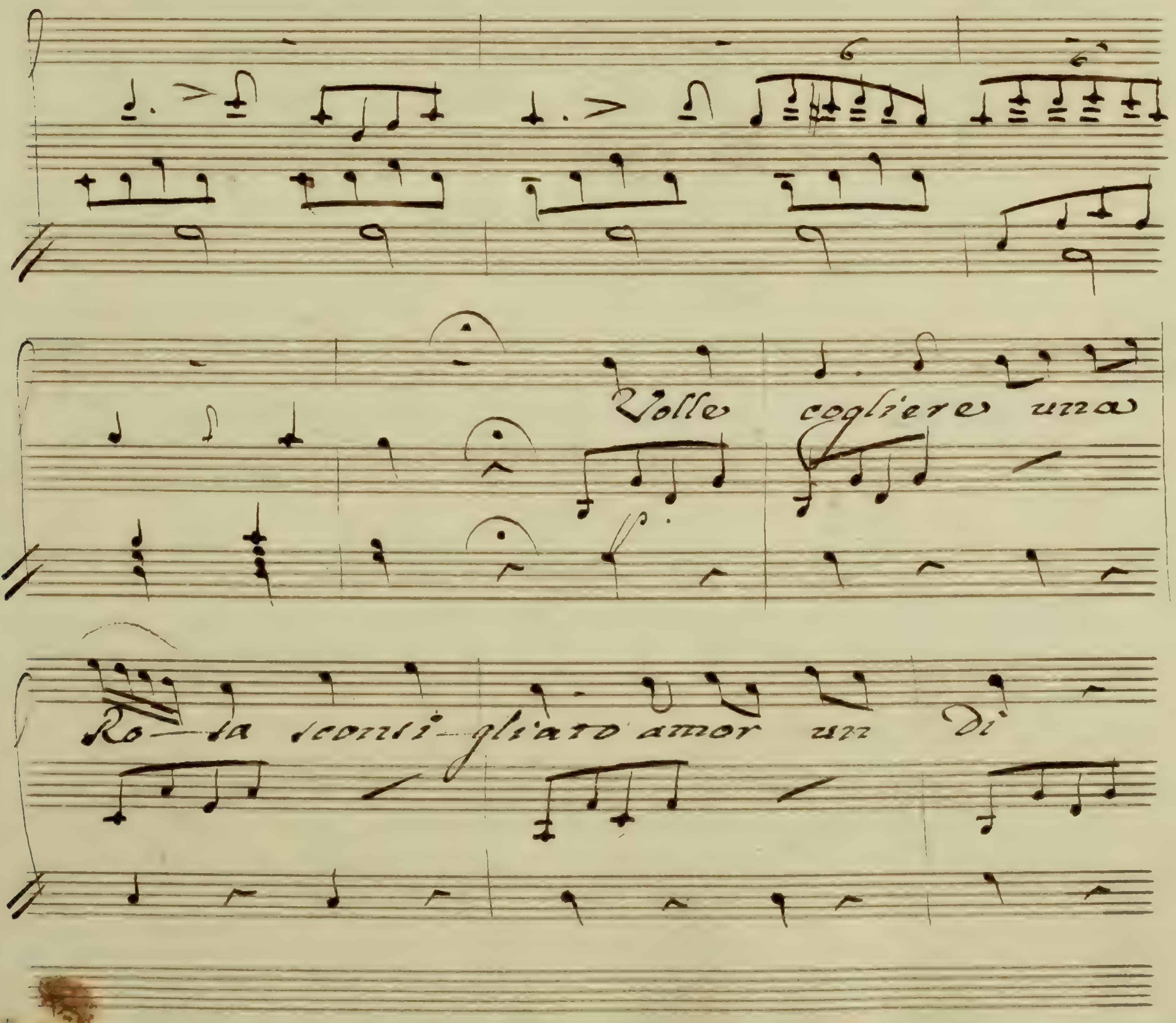

solve-re spe- ranza Lusin- ghiera no
non mi fai risolvere spe- ranza Lusin-
ghiera sei l'ultima a mo- rir spe-

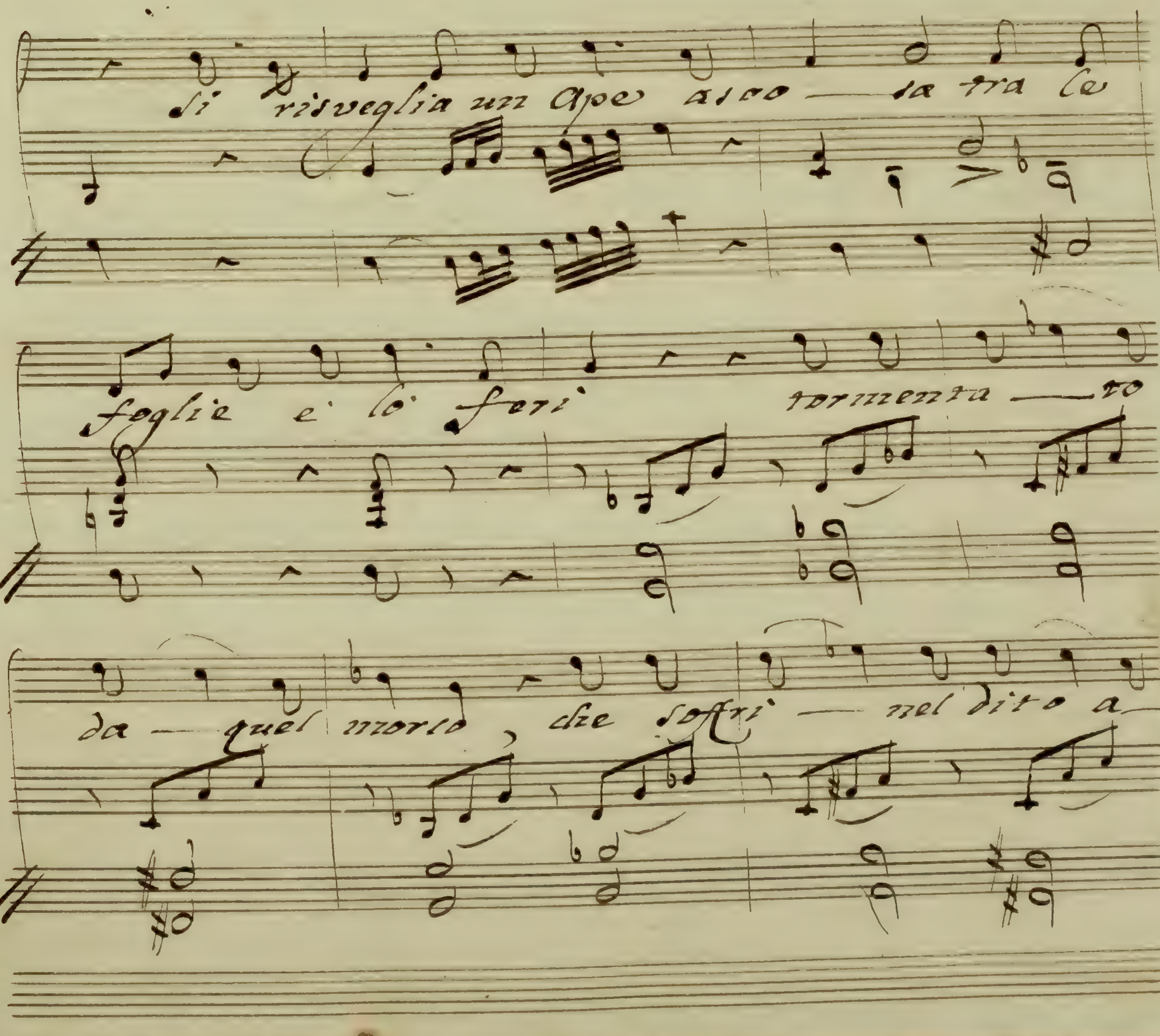

ranza Lusin- ghie — ra sei l'ultima a mo-
rir sei l'ultima a' morir . sei
l'ultima a' morir

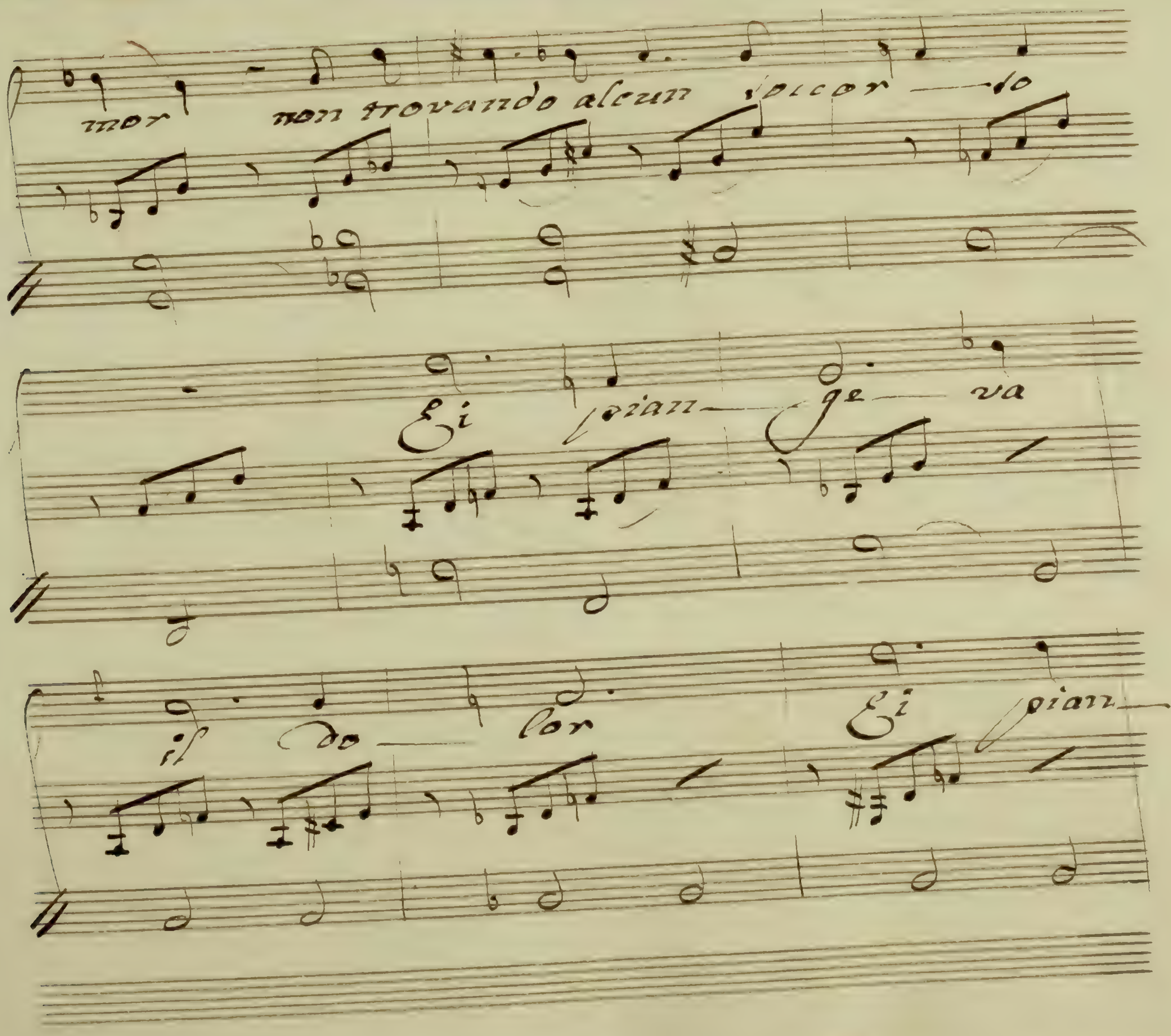
Ode XL. di Anacreonte = Traduzione = del Sig.r Saverio De Rogati

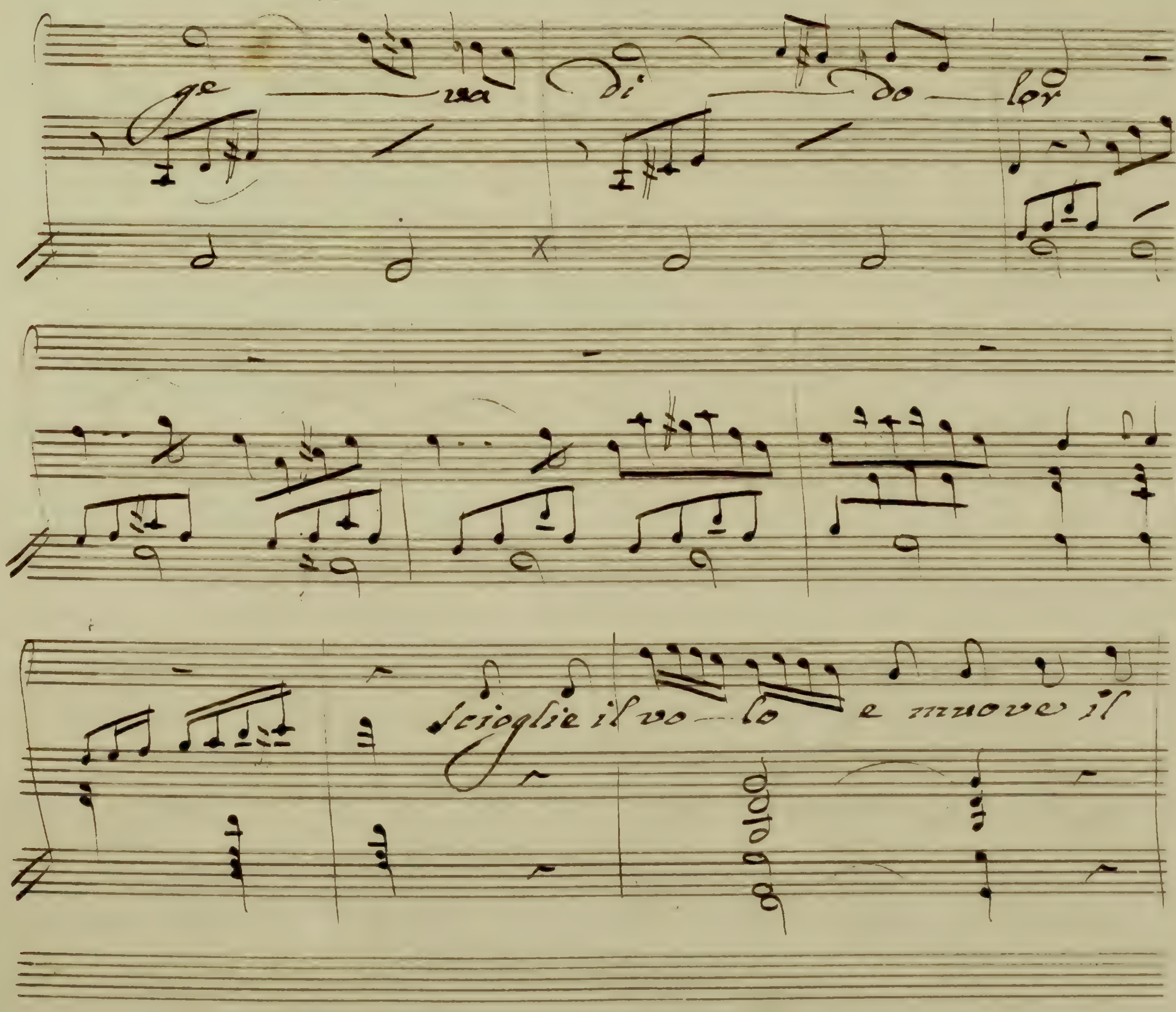
Num.o IX.

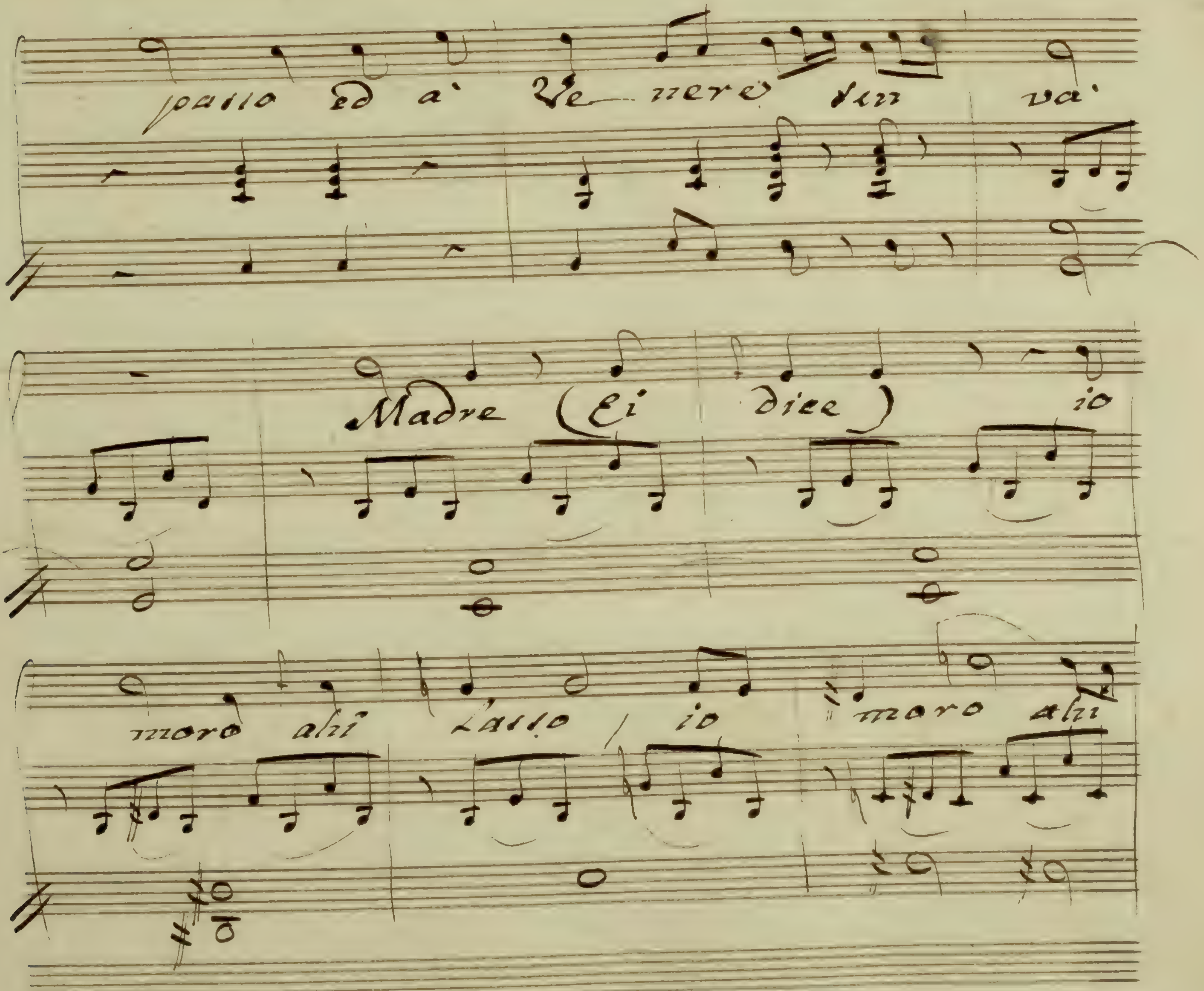


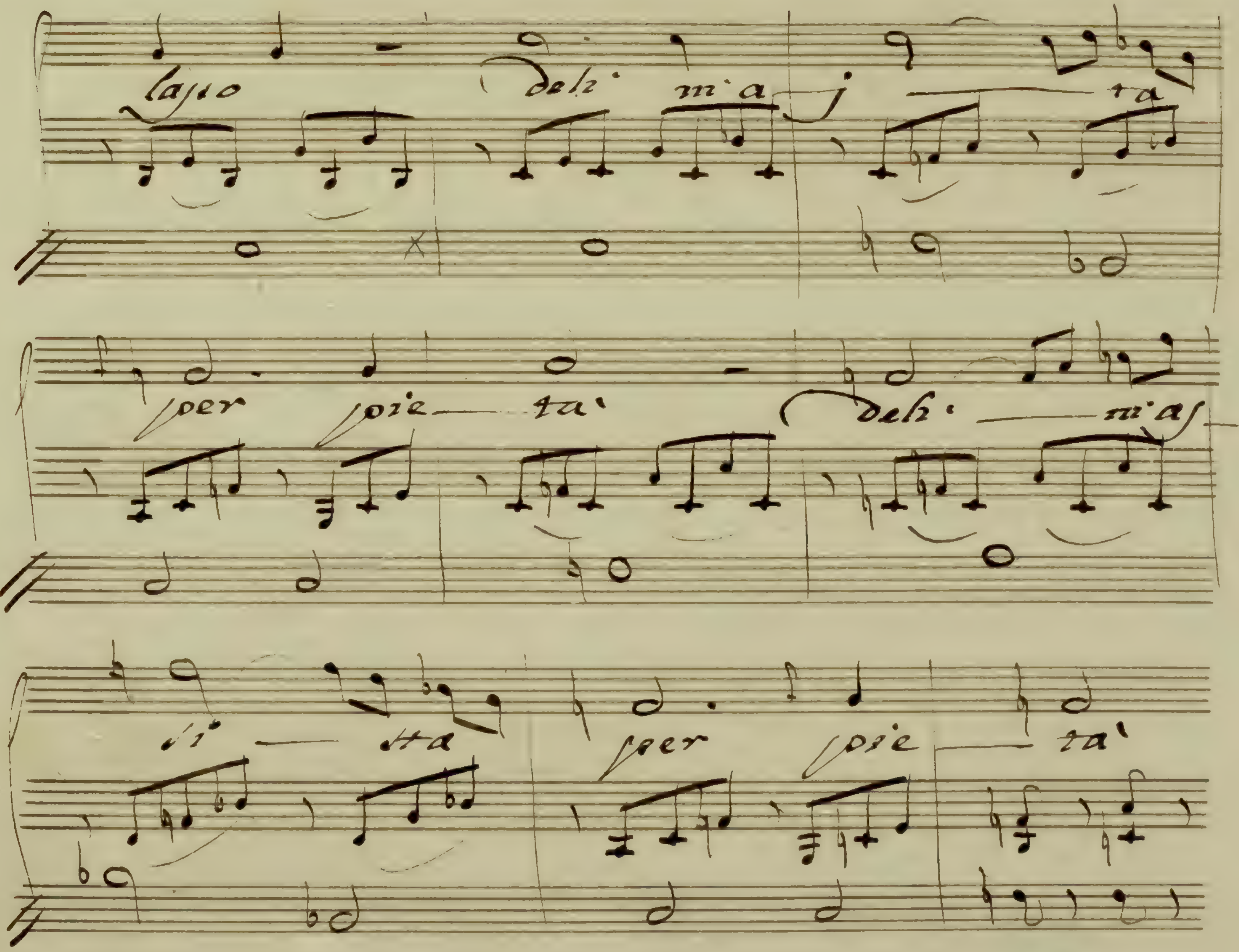

Volle cogliere una
Ro- sa sconsi- gliato amor un dì

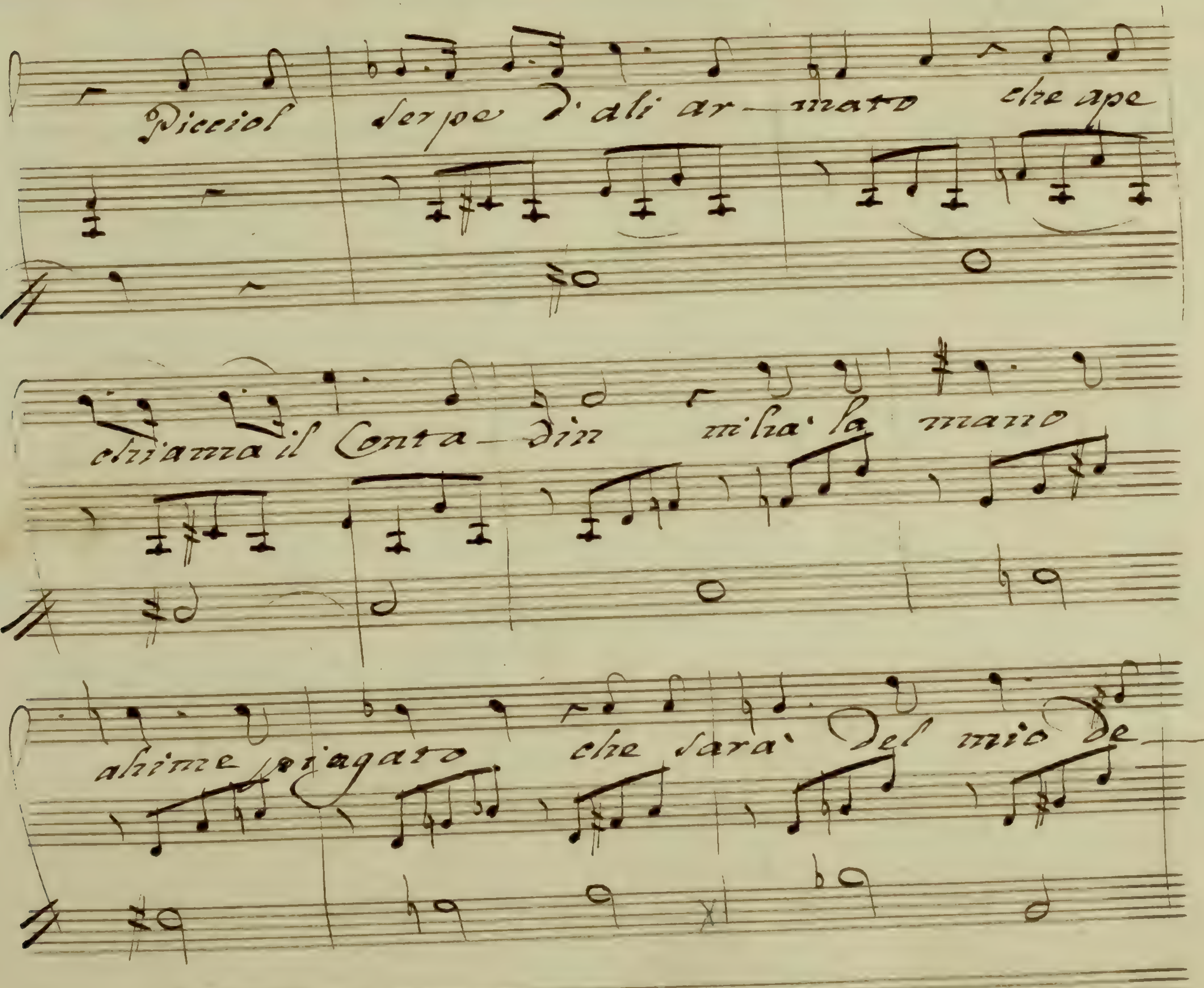

si risveglia un ape asco — sa tra le
foglie e lo ferì tormenta — to
da — quel morso, che soffrì — nel dito a —

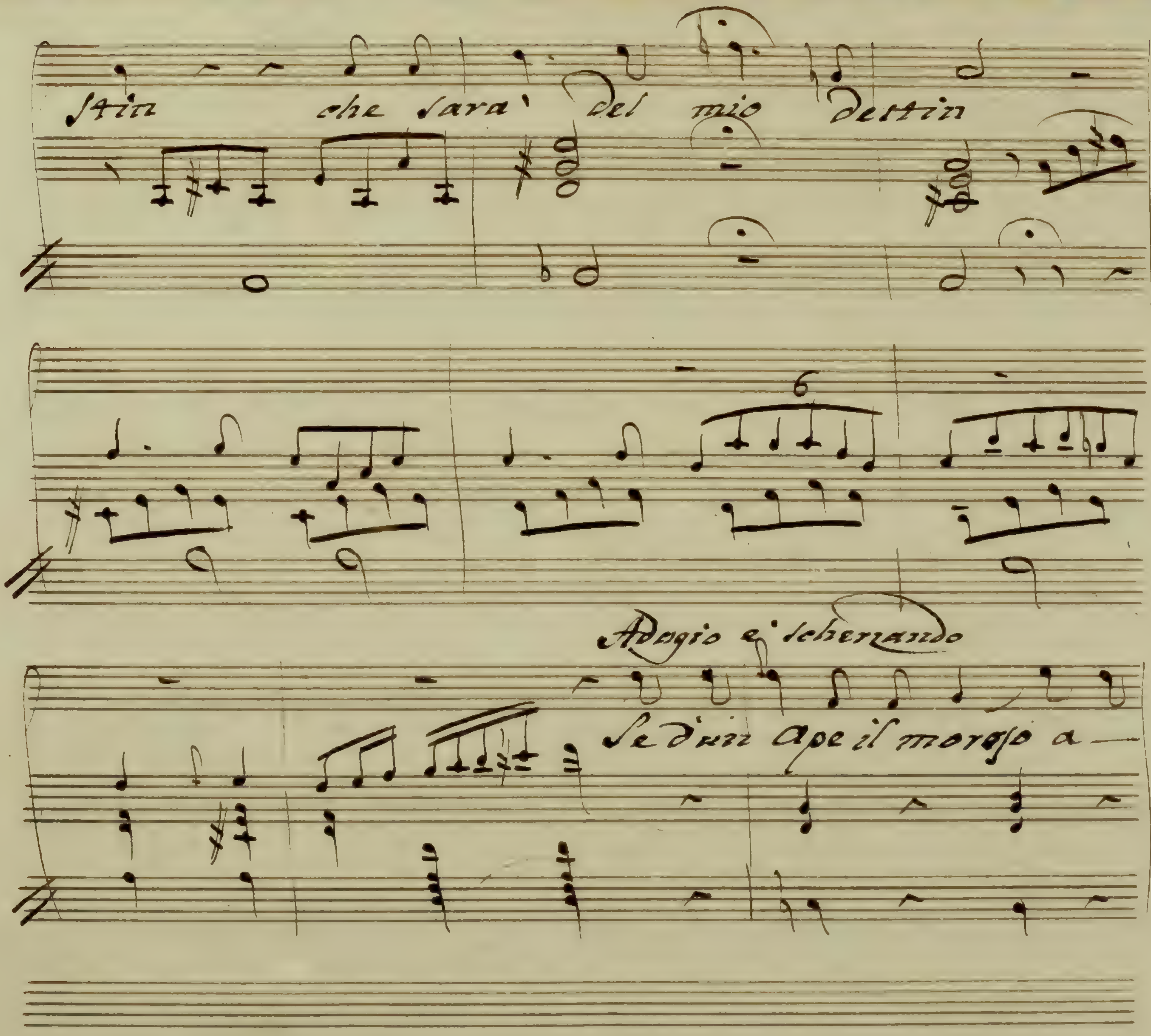

mor non trovando alcun ricor — do
Ei pian — ge — va
il do — lor Ei pian—

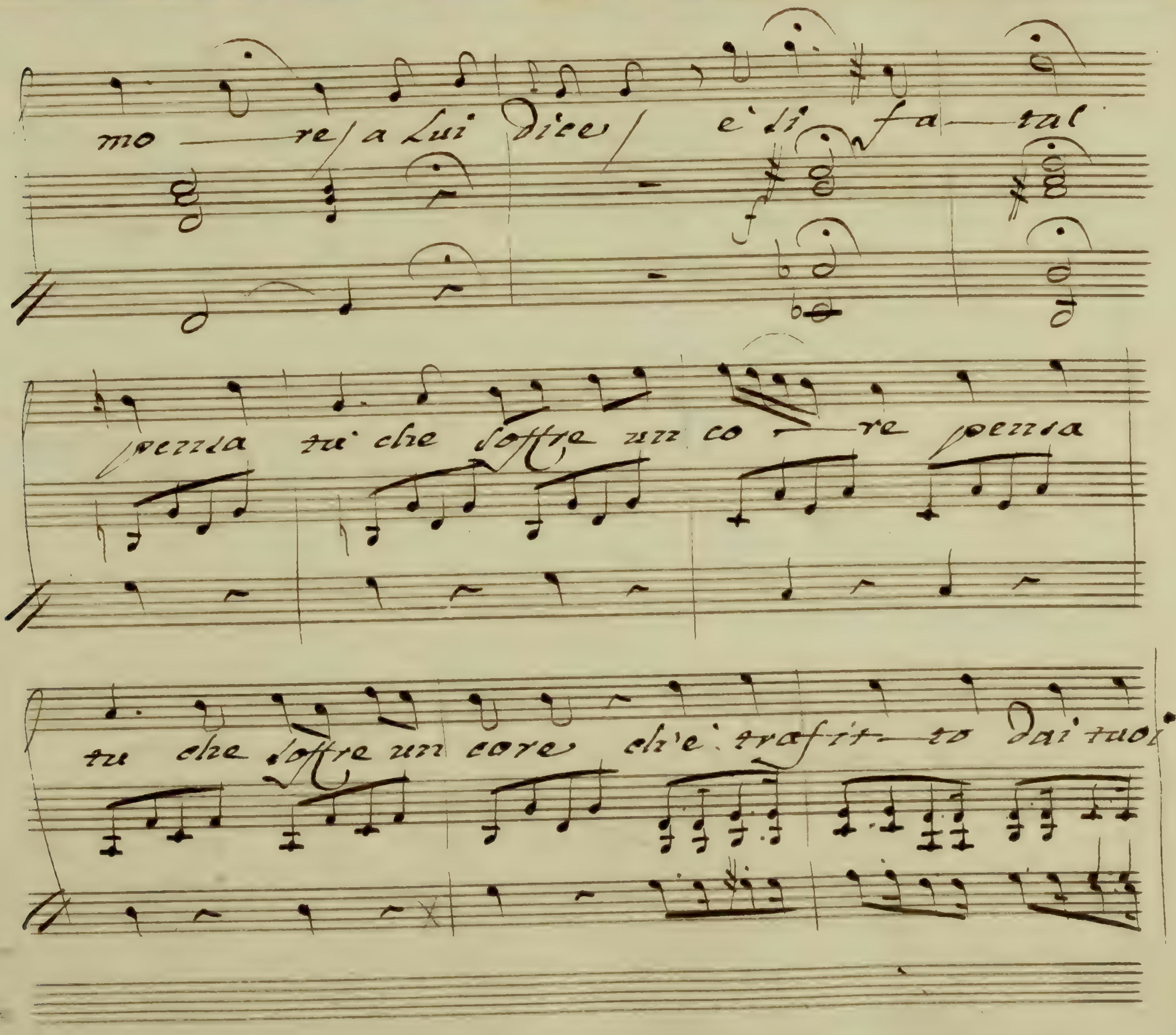

ge — va di do — lor
Scioglie il vo — lo e muove il

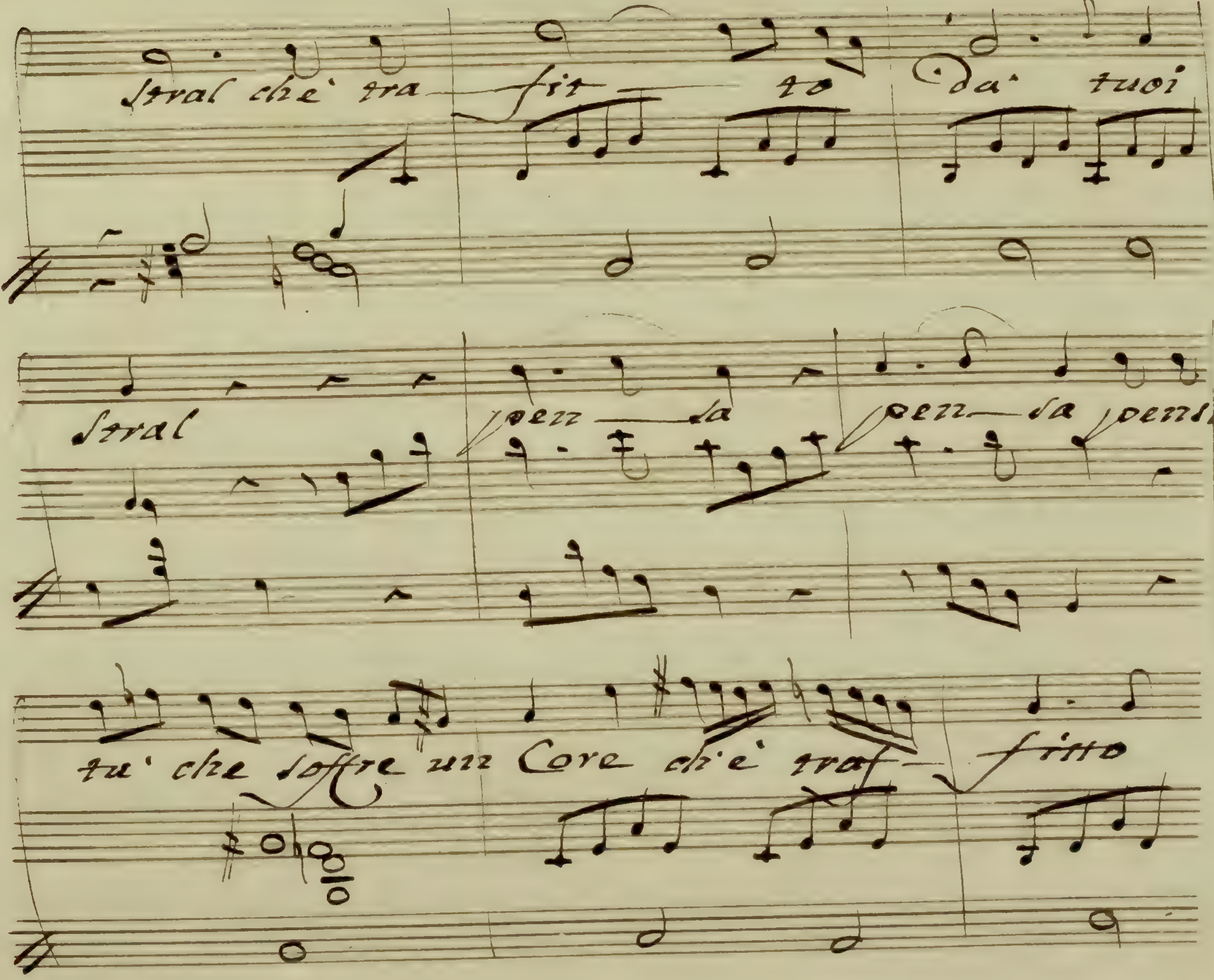

passo ed a' Venere sen va
Madre (Ei dice) io
moro ahi lasso, io moro ahi

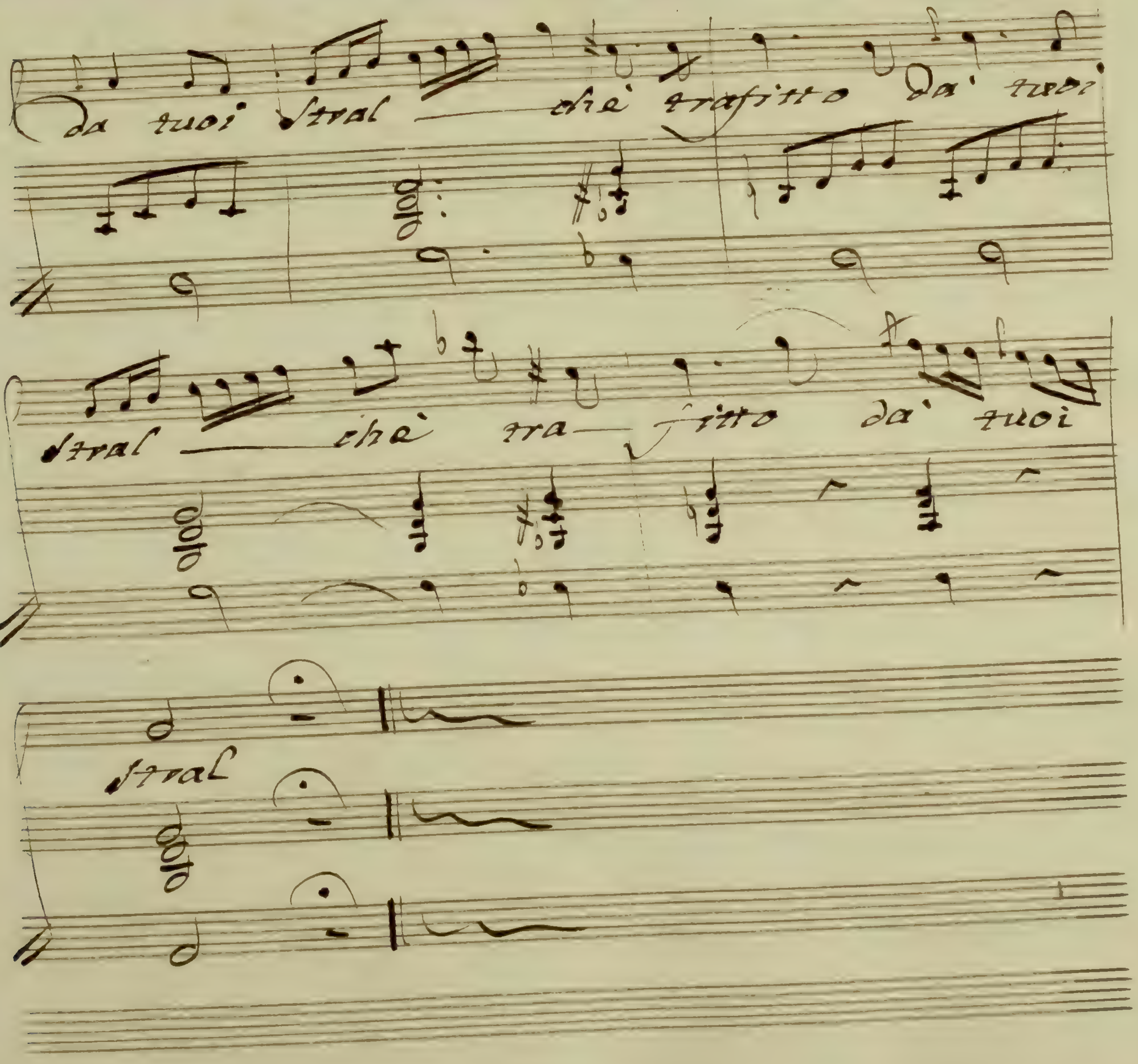

lasso deh mia
per pie — tà deh mias
vi — ta per pie — tà


Picciol serpe d'ali ar- mato che ape
chiama il Conta- din mi ha' la mano
ahime piagato che sara' del mio de

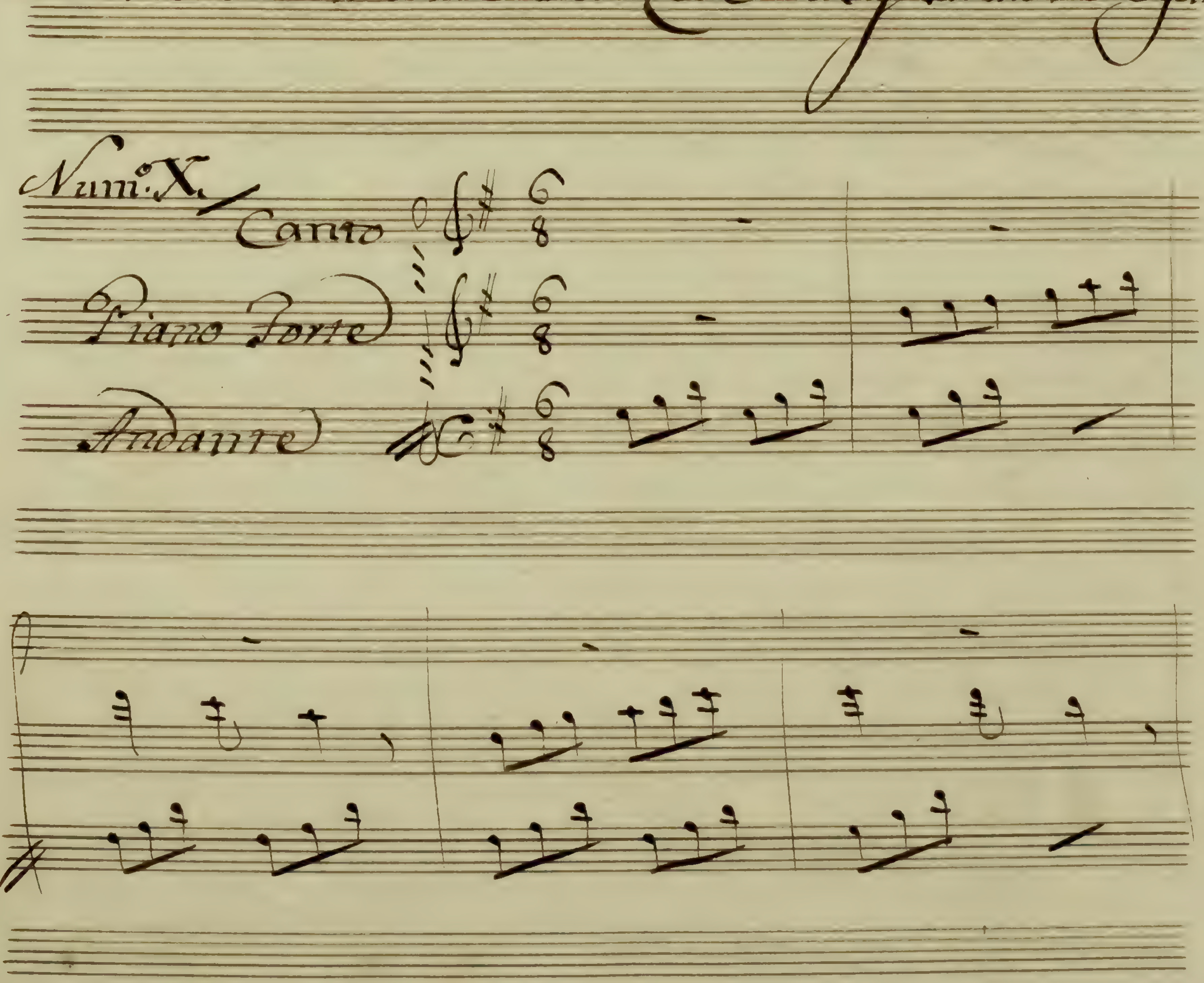

che sarà del mio destin
Adagio e scherzando
Se d'un ape il morso a —

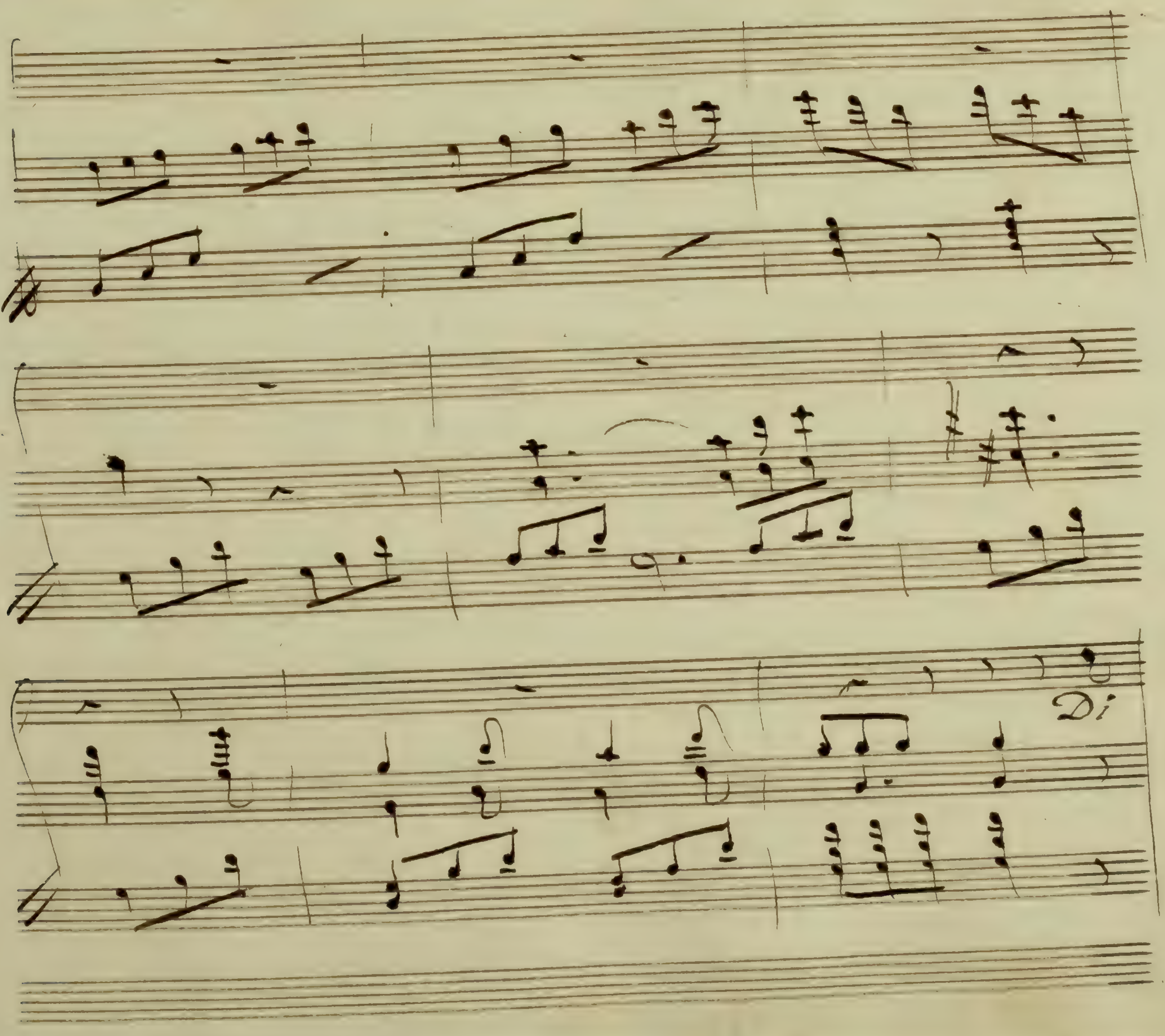

mo — re, a Lui dice, e di fa — tal
pensa tu che soffre un co — re pensa
tu che soffre un core ch'è trafit — to dai tuoi

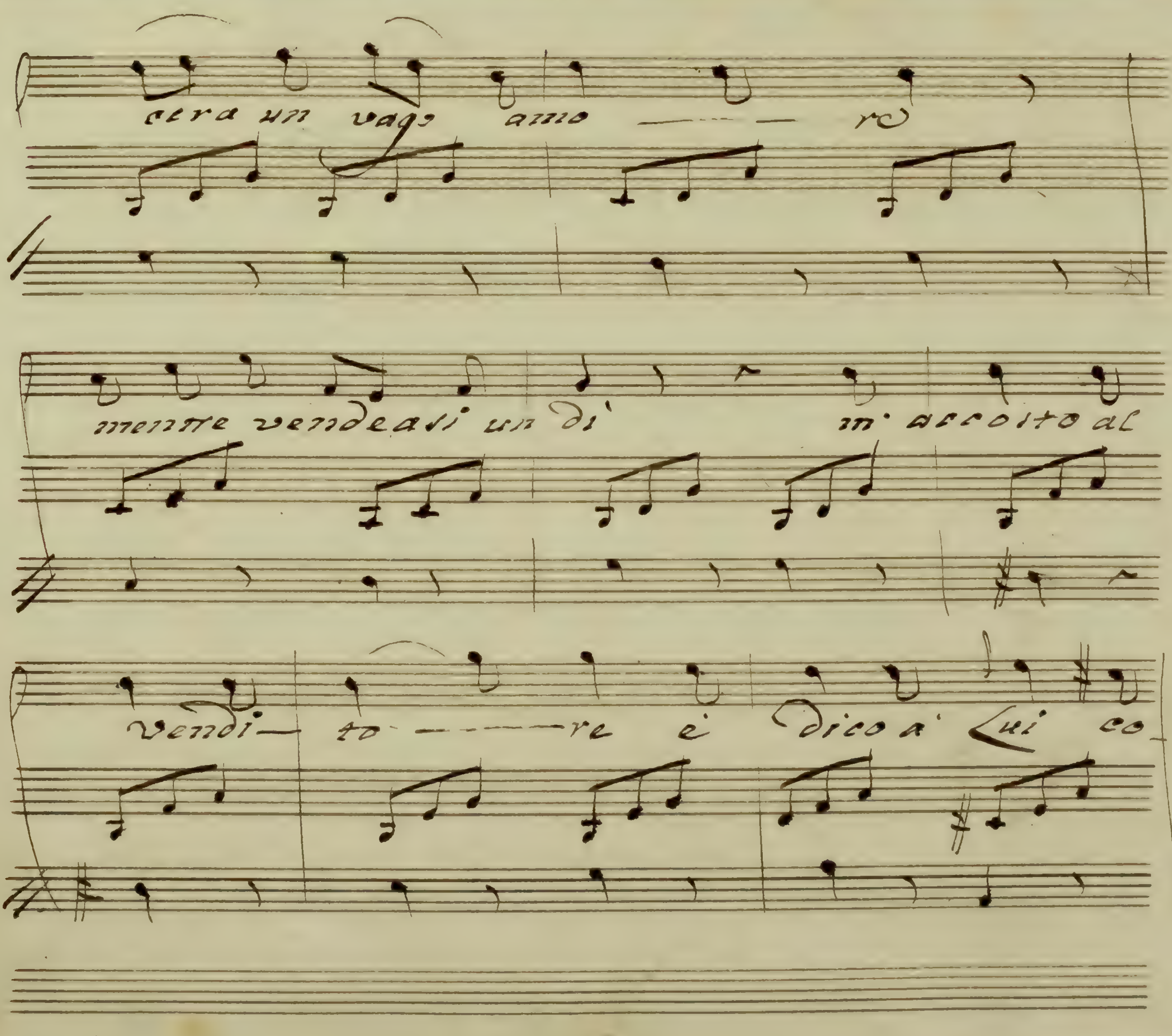

Stral che' tra fit to da' tuoi
Stral pen da pen sa pensa
tu' che soffre un Core che' traf fitto

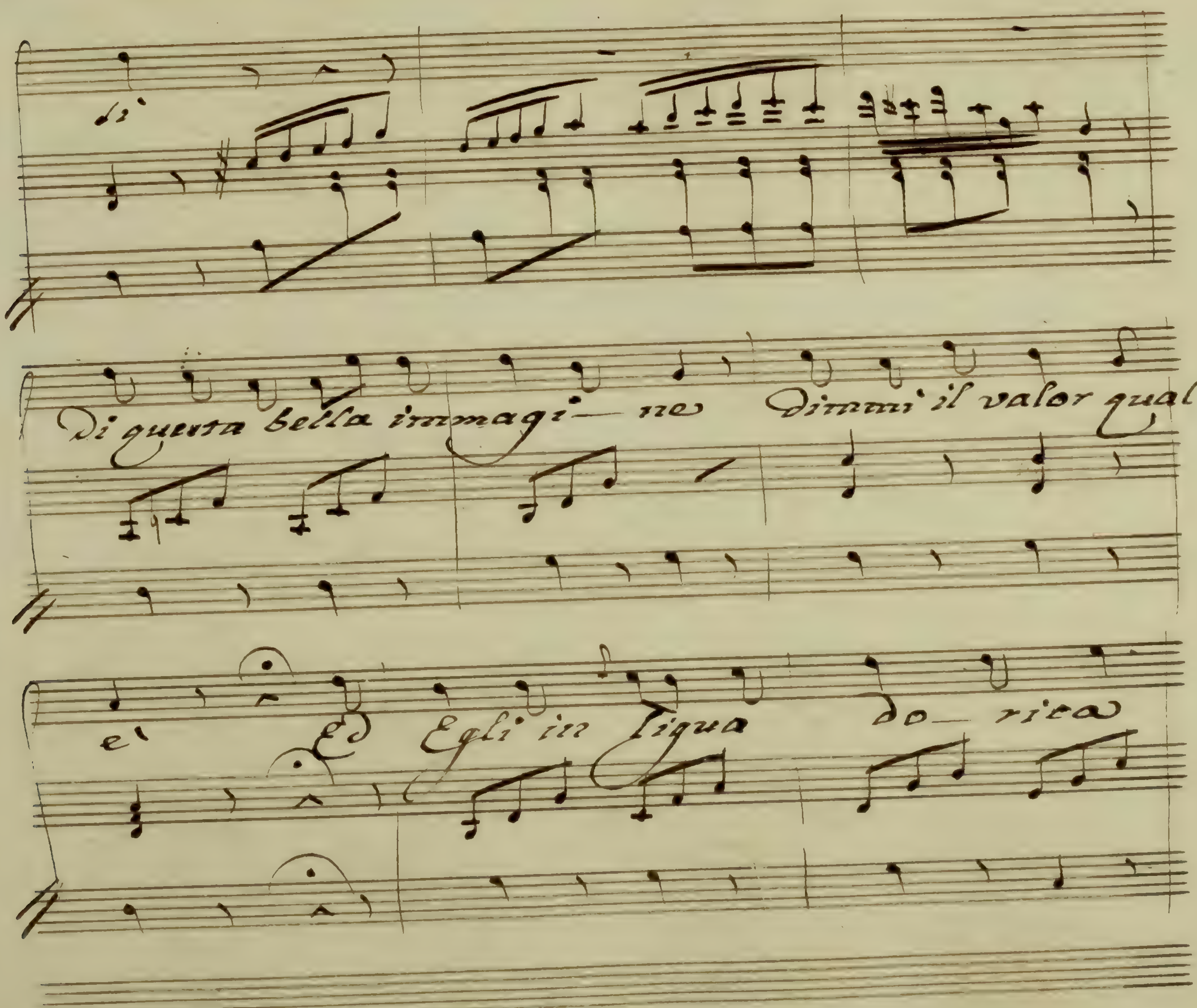

da tuoi stral chè trafitto da' tuoi
stral chè tra-fitto da' tuoi
stral

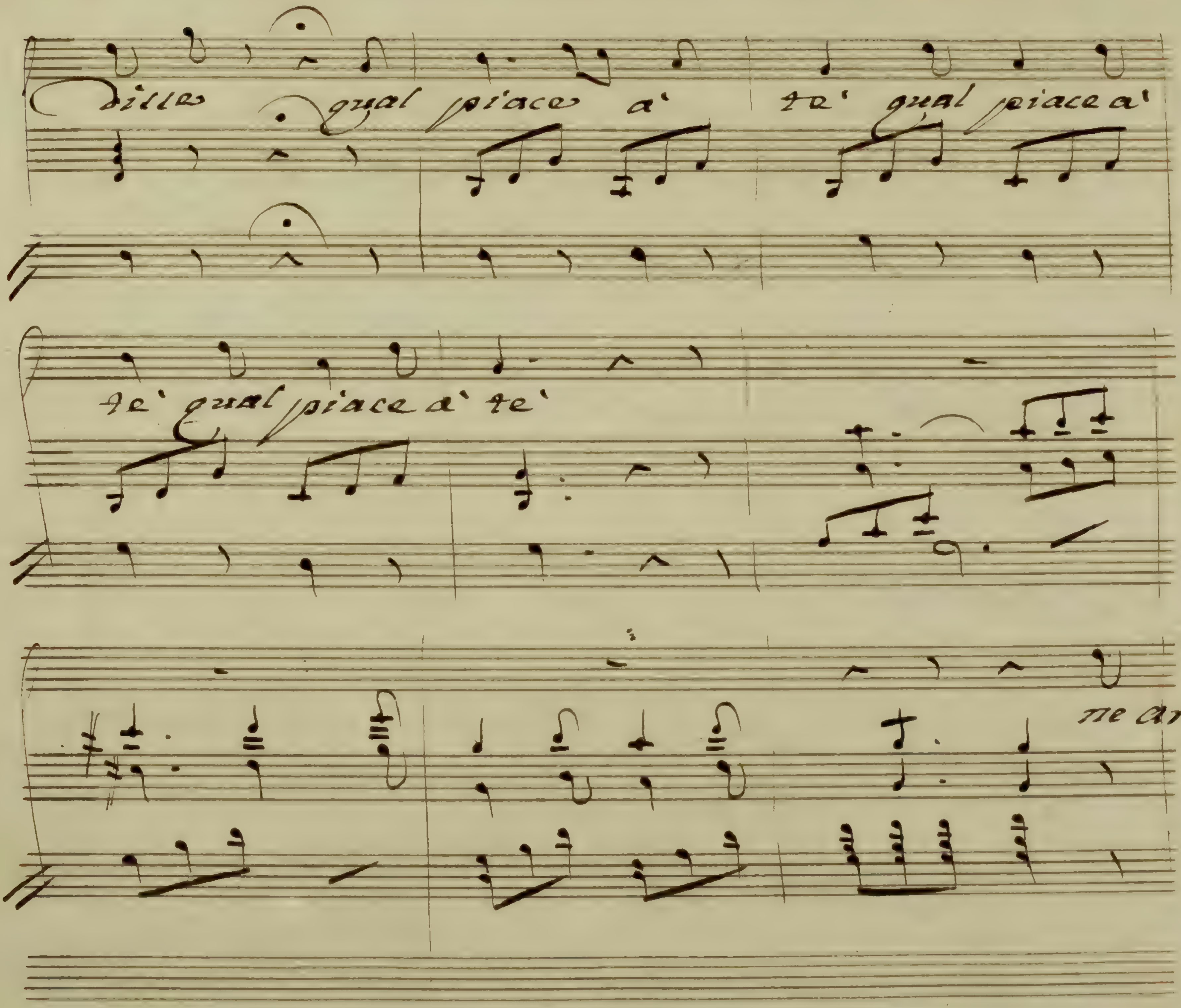
Ode X. di Anacreonte = Traduzione = Del Sig.r Saverio De Rogati

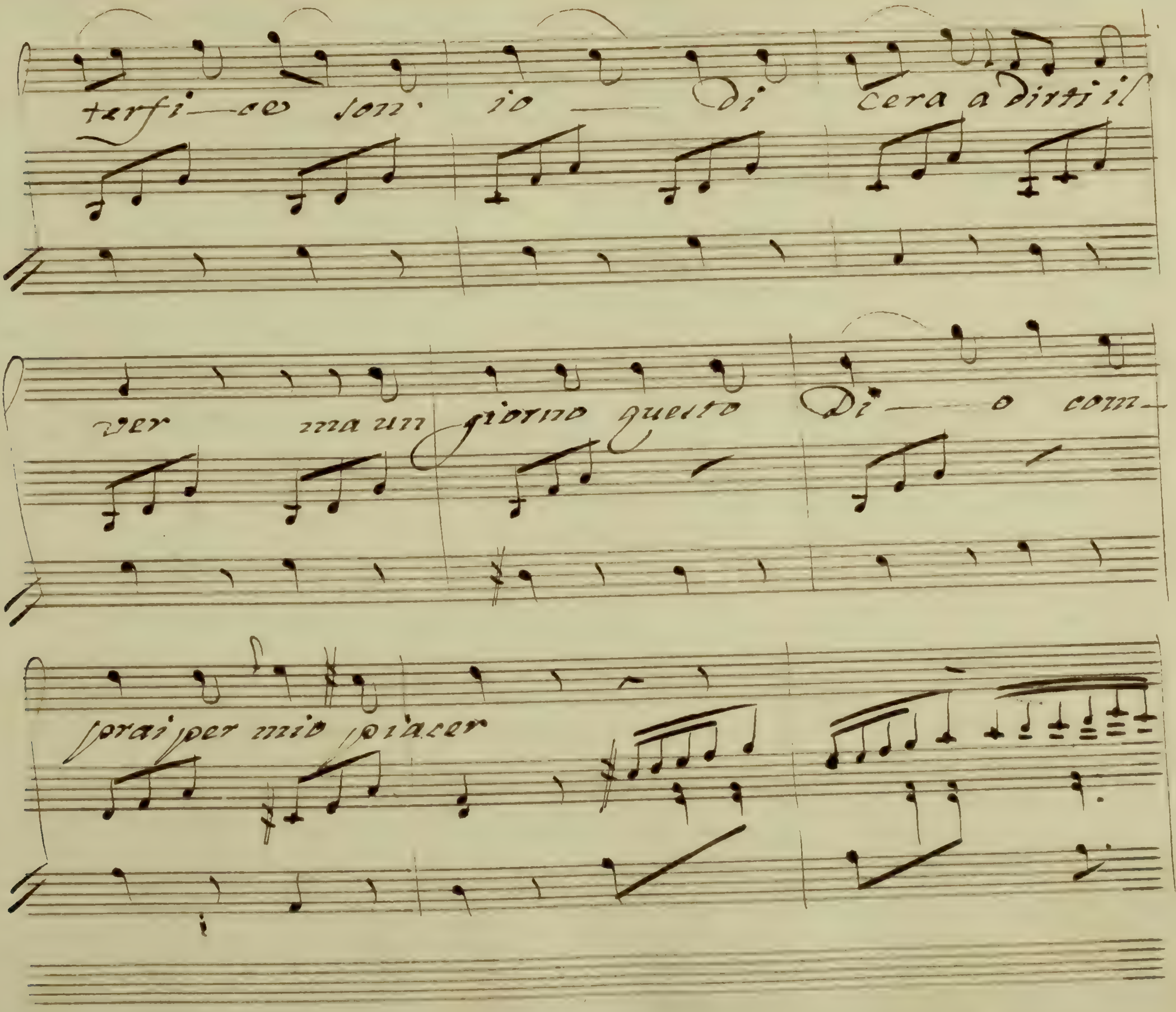


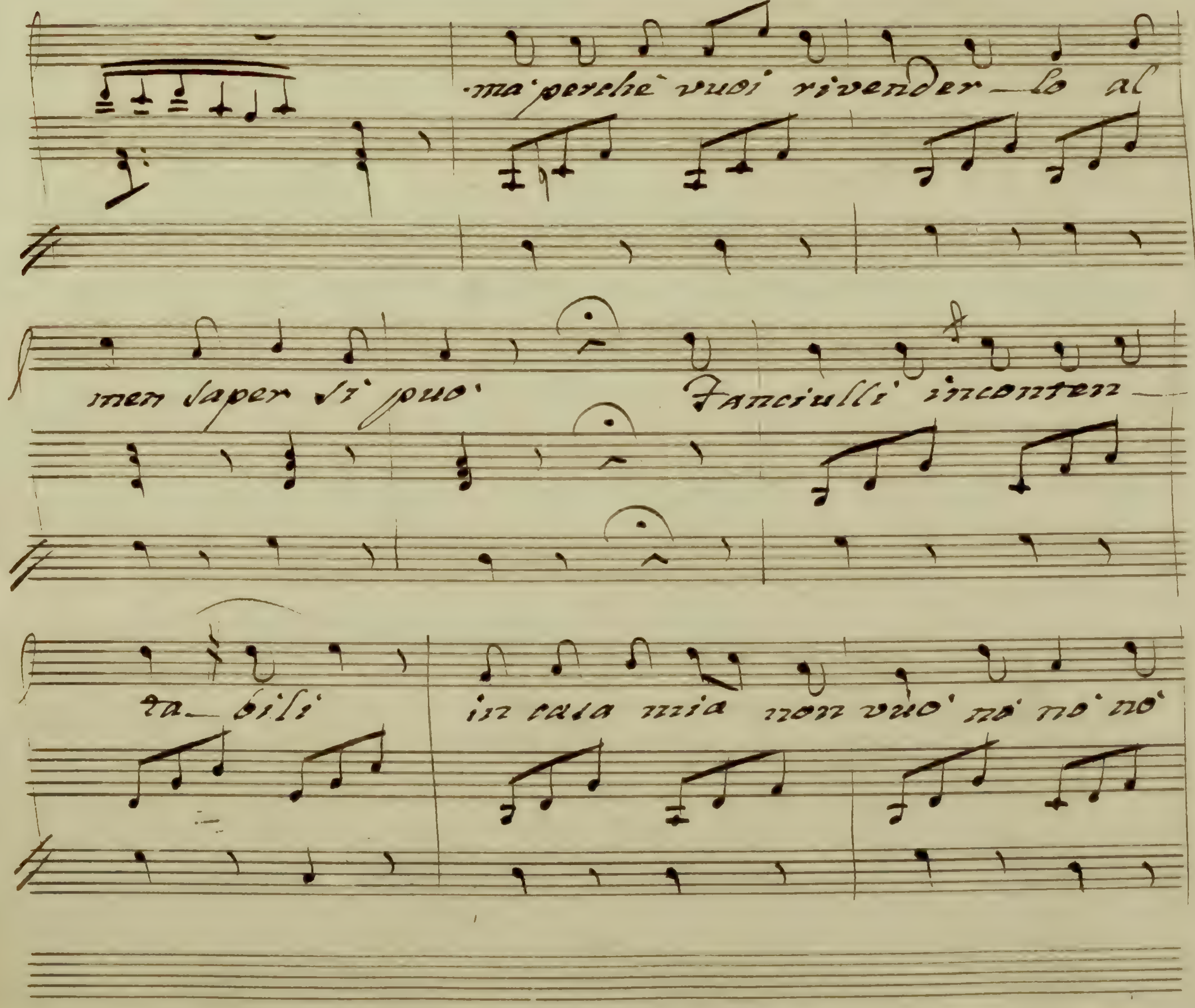

Di

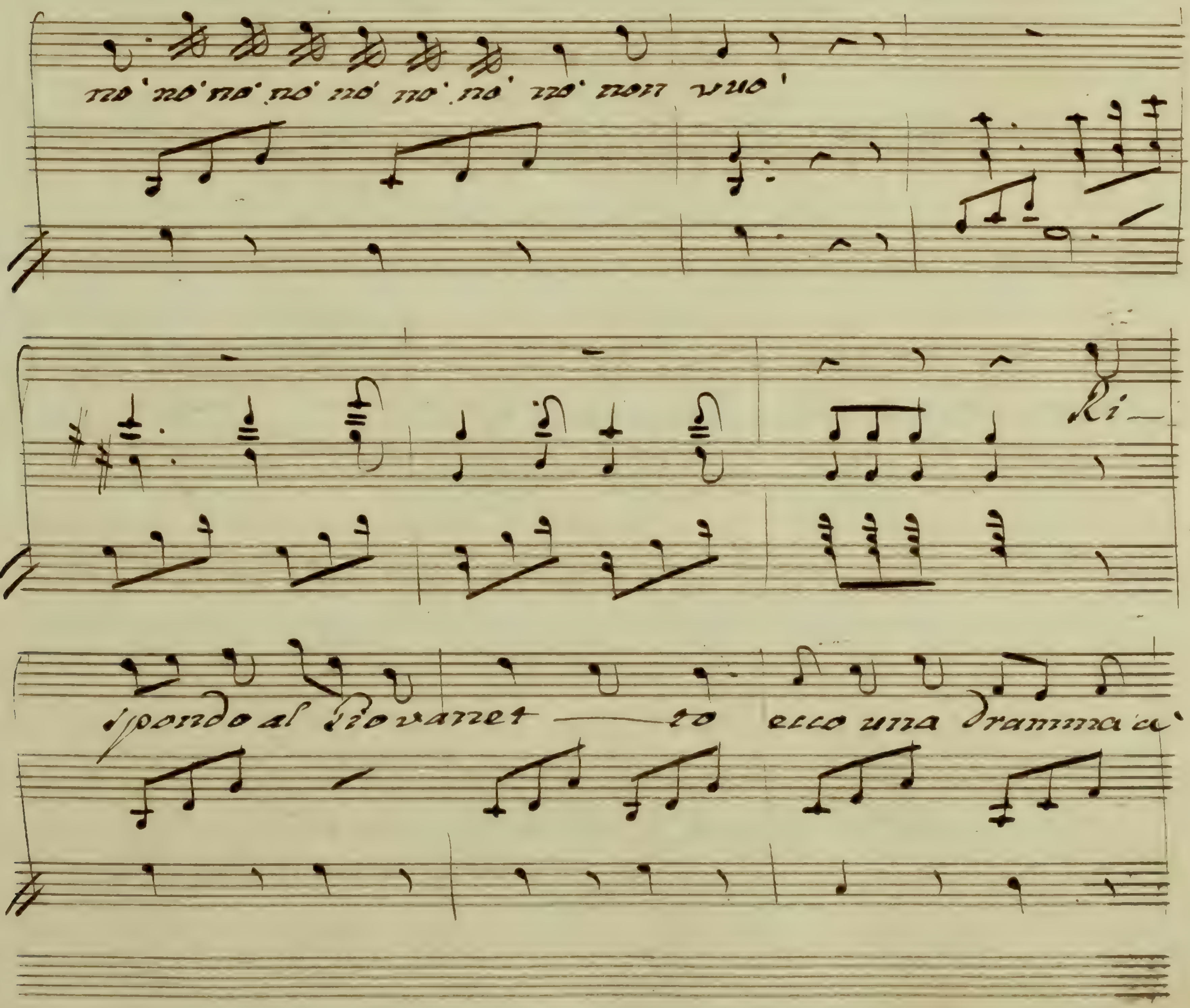

c'era un vago amo — — — re
mentre vendeasi un di m' accosto al
vendi — to — — — re e dico a' Lui co_

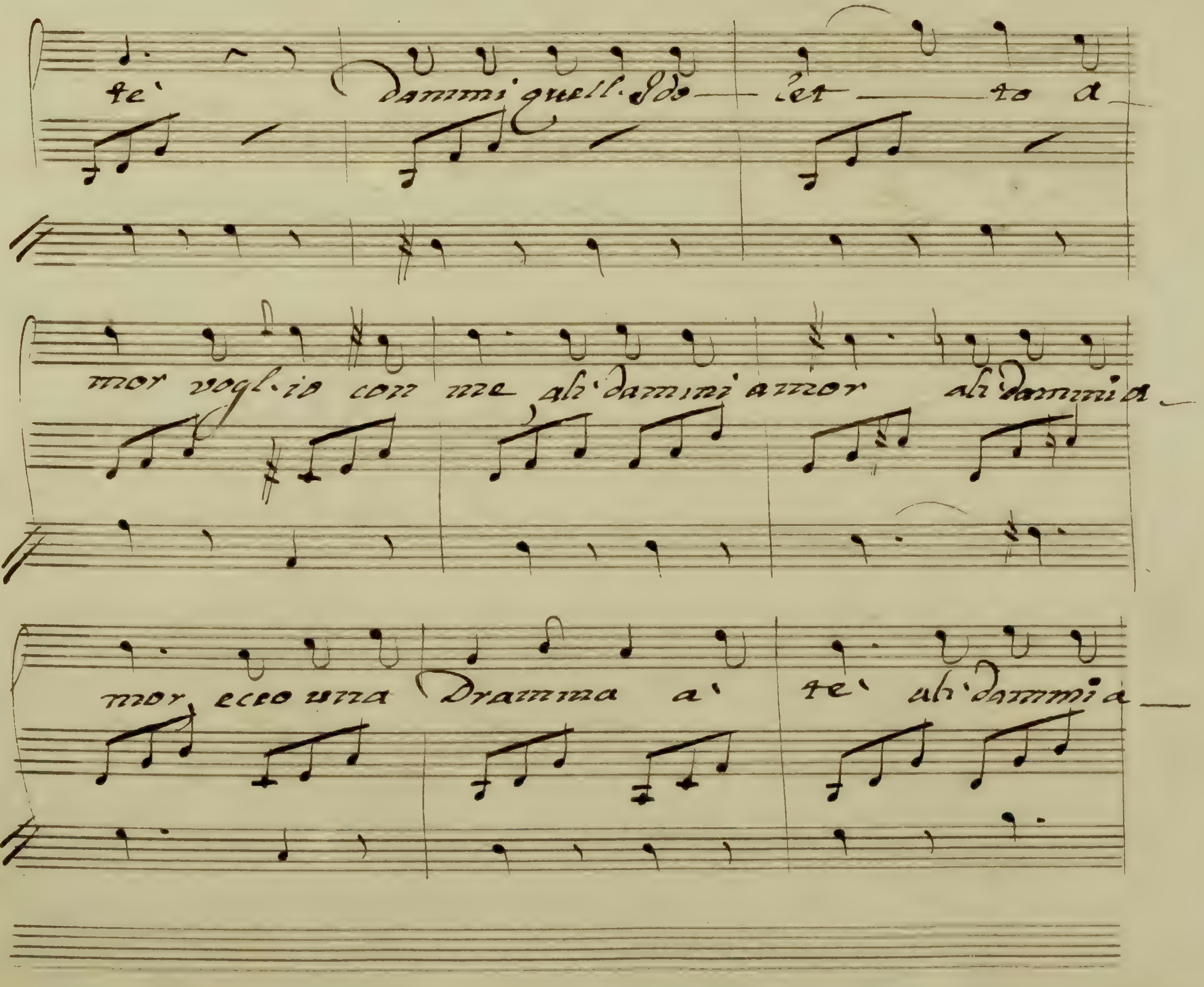

di
Di questa bella immagi— ne
Dimmi il valor qual—
e'
Ed Egli in
do— rica

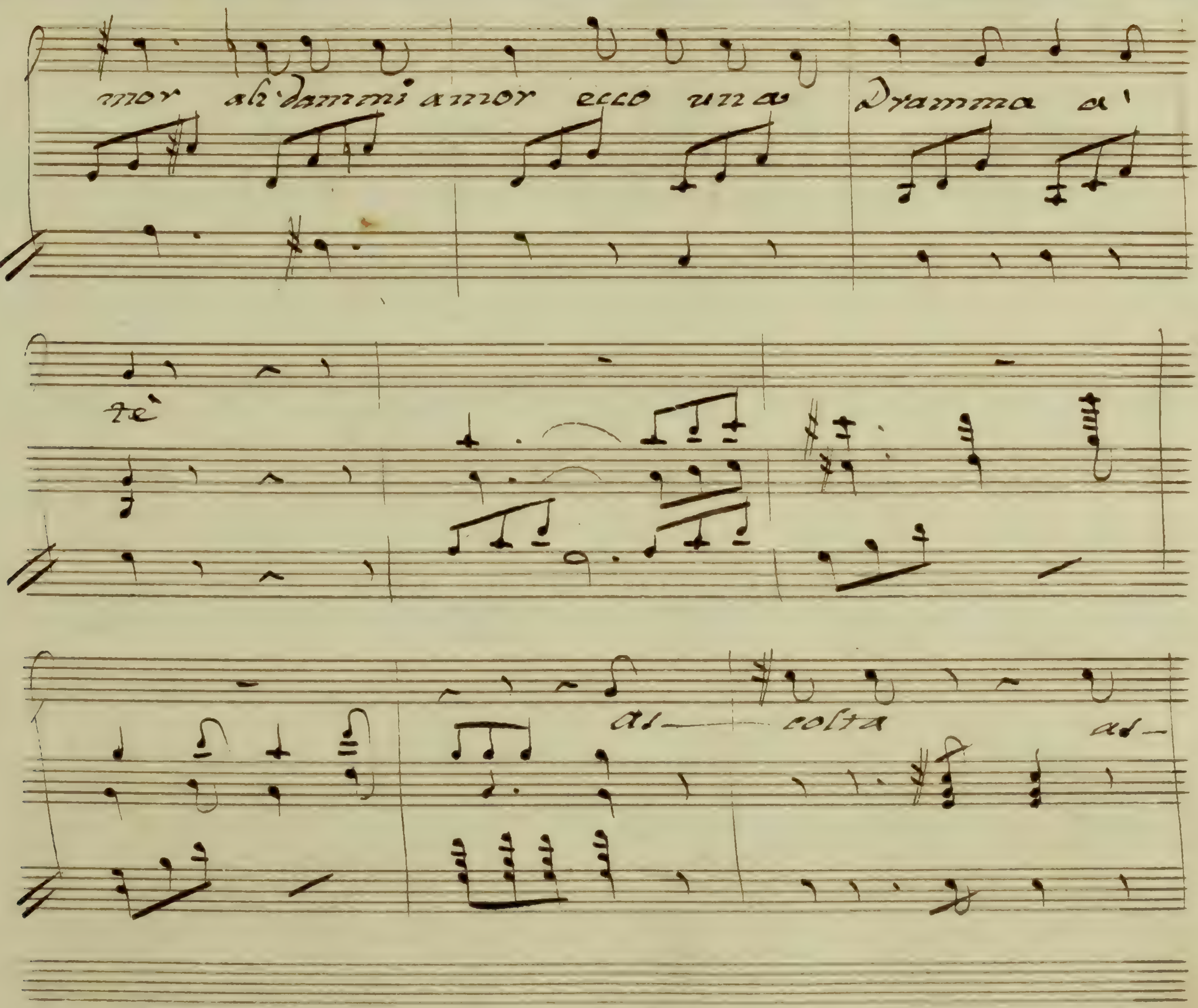

dille qual piace a' te' qual piace a'
te' qual piace a' te'
ne ar_

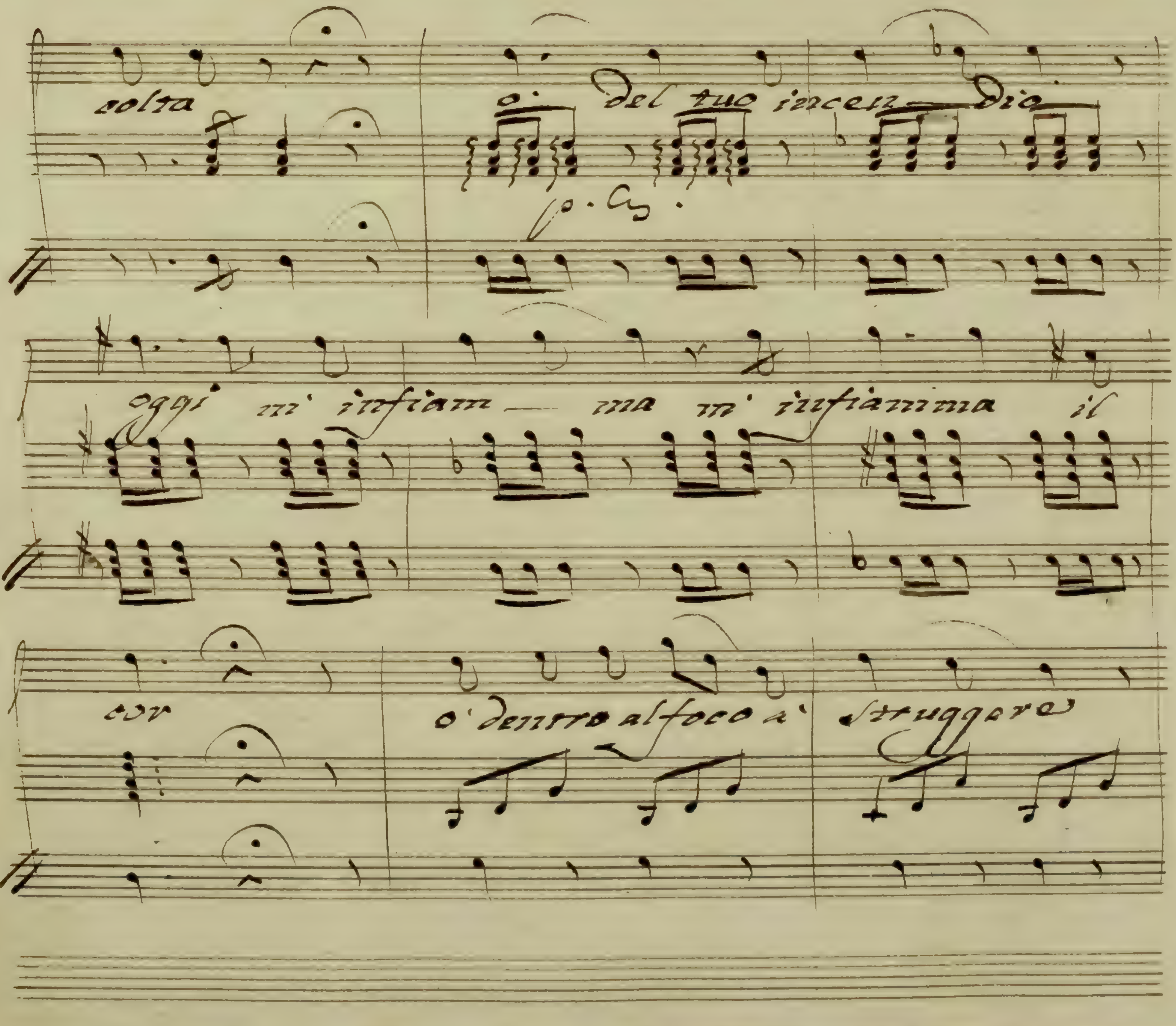

terfi—ce son io — di cera a dirti il
ver ma un giorno questo Di — o com-
prai per mio piacer

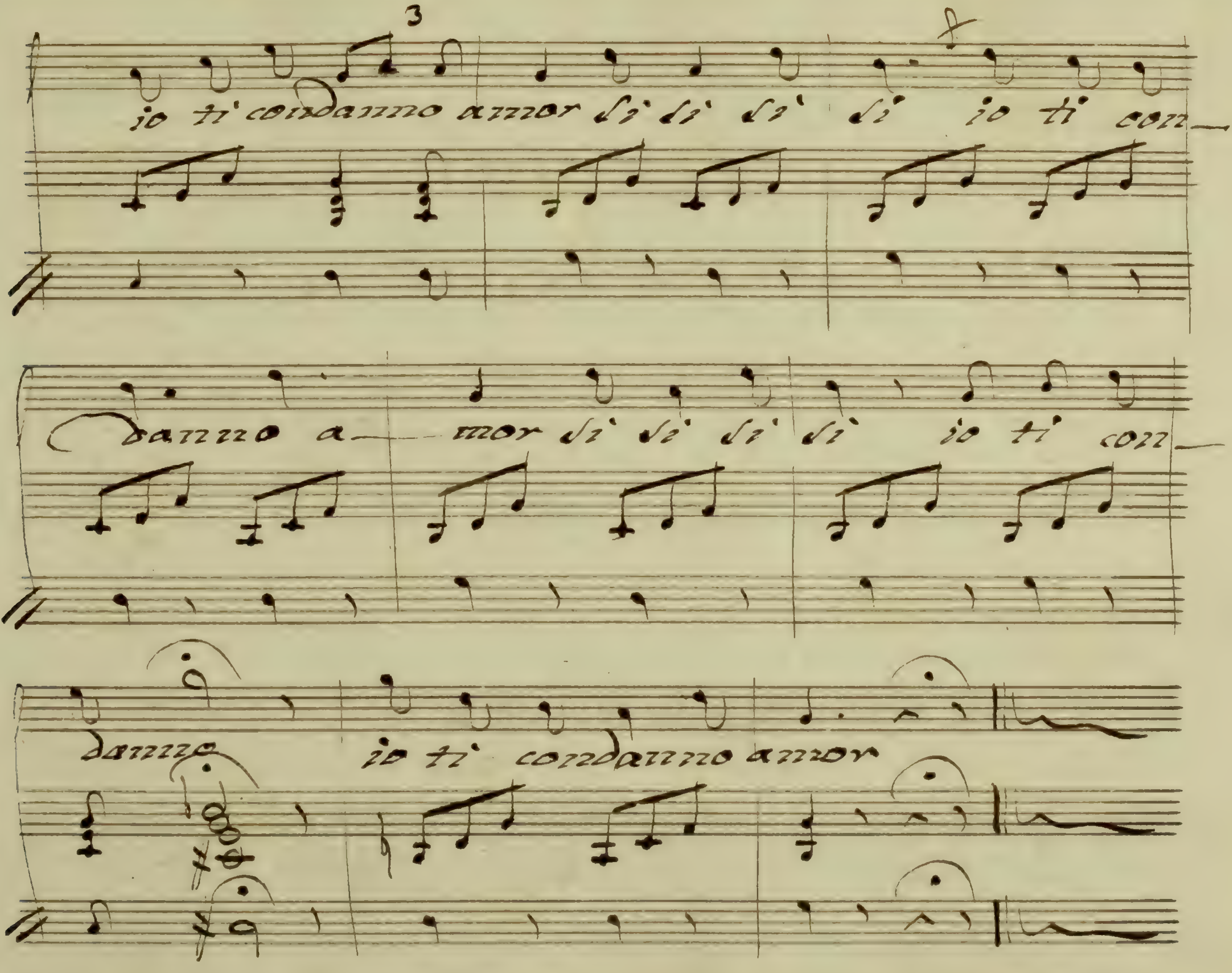

ma perchè vuoi rivender_lo al
men saper si può
Fanciulli inconten_
ta_bili
in casa mia non vuò nò nò nò


no no no no no no no no non vuo'
Ri—
spondo al Giovanet — to ecco una dramma a'


te' dammi quell' Ido— let — to a—
mor vogl' io con me ah dammi amor ah dammi a—
mor ecco una Dramma a' te' ah dammi a—

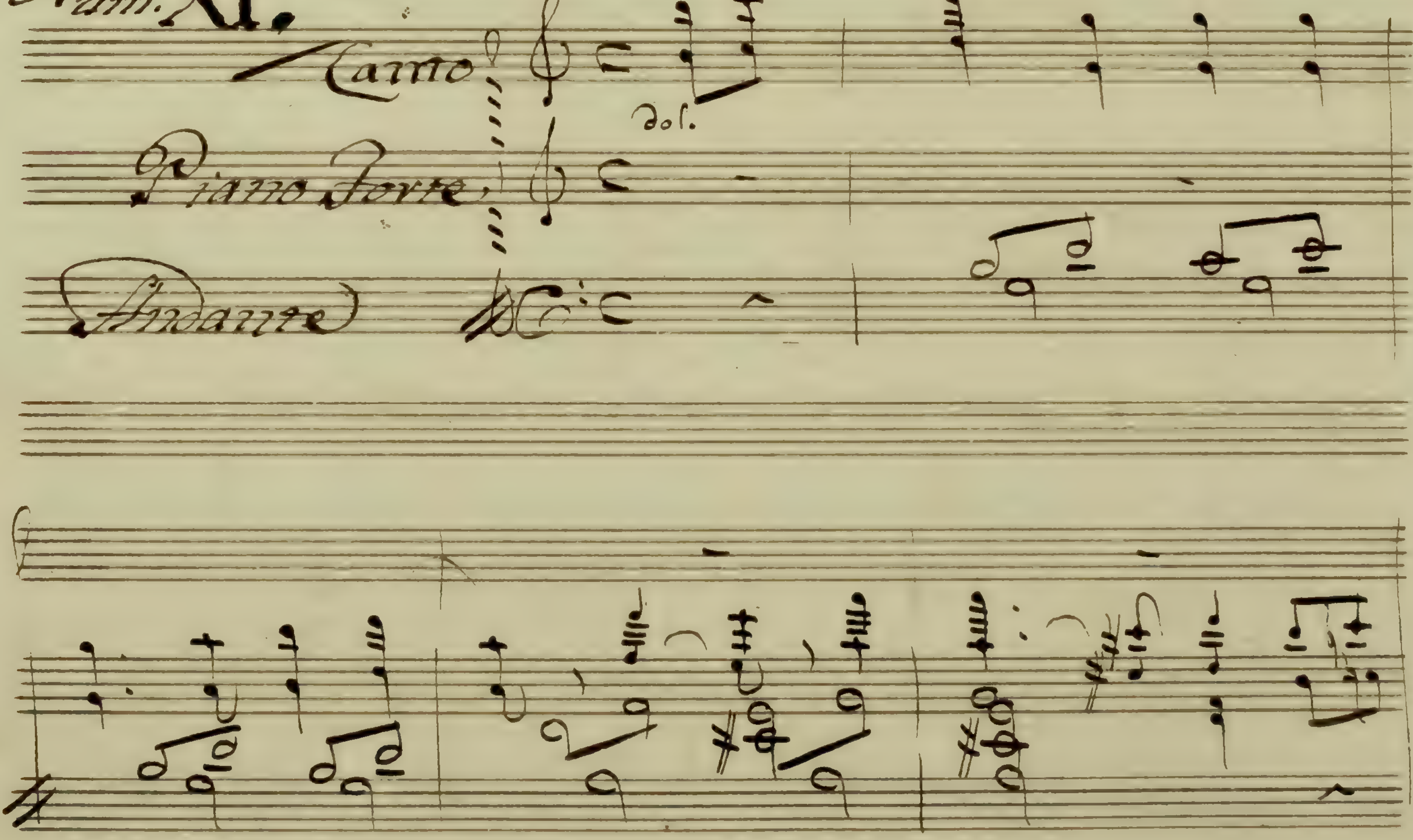

mor ah dammi amor ecco una Dramma a'
te
as— colta as—

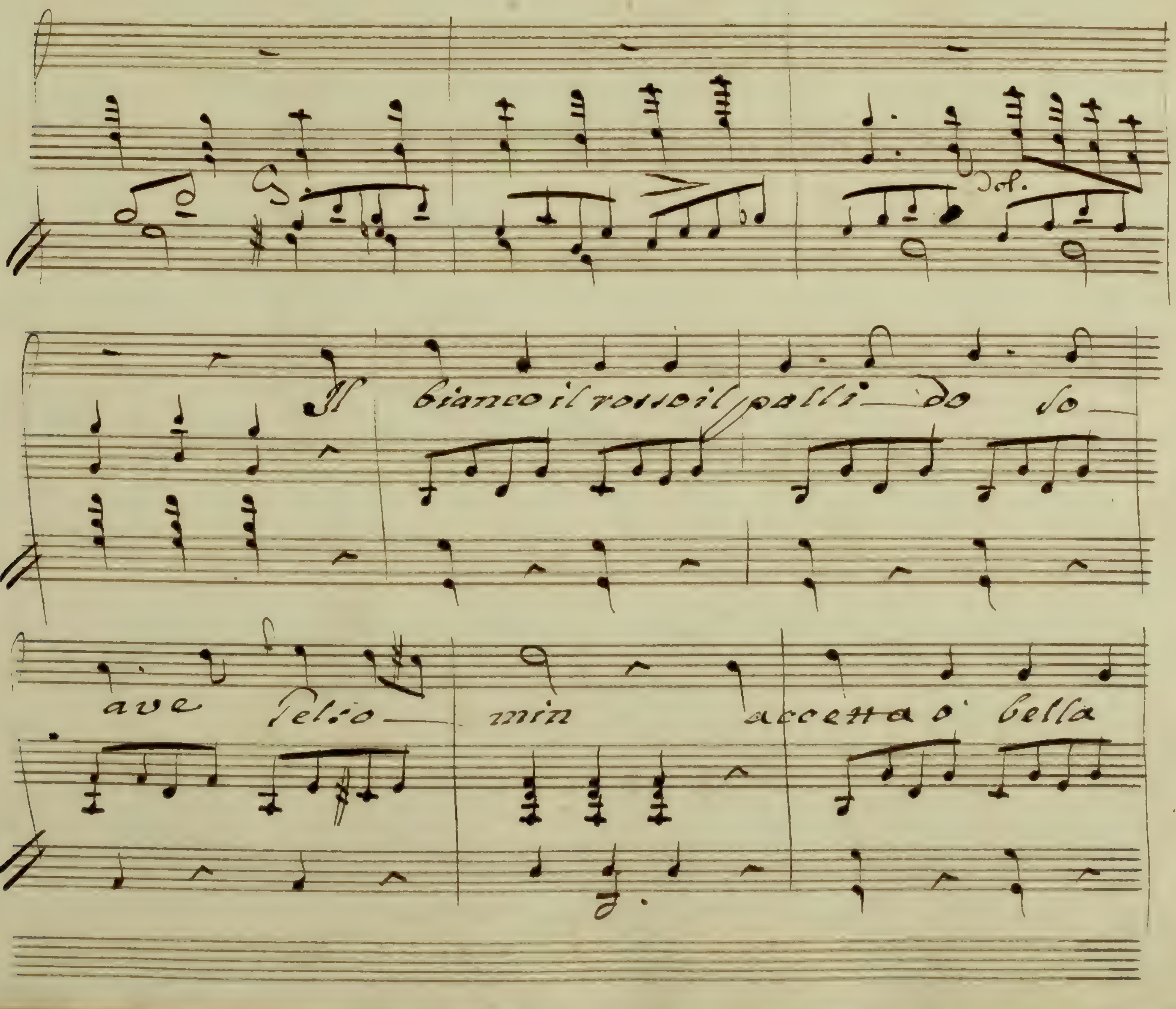

colta
o del tuo incen — dio
oggi mi infiam — ma mi infiamma il
cor
o dentro al foco a struggere


io ti condanno amor si si si si io ti con-
danno a- mor si si si si io ti con-
danno io ti condanno amor

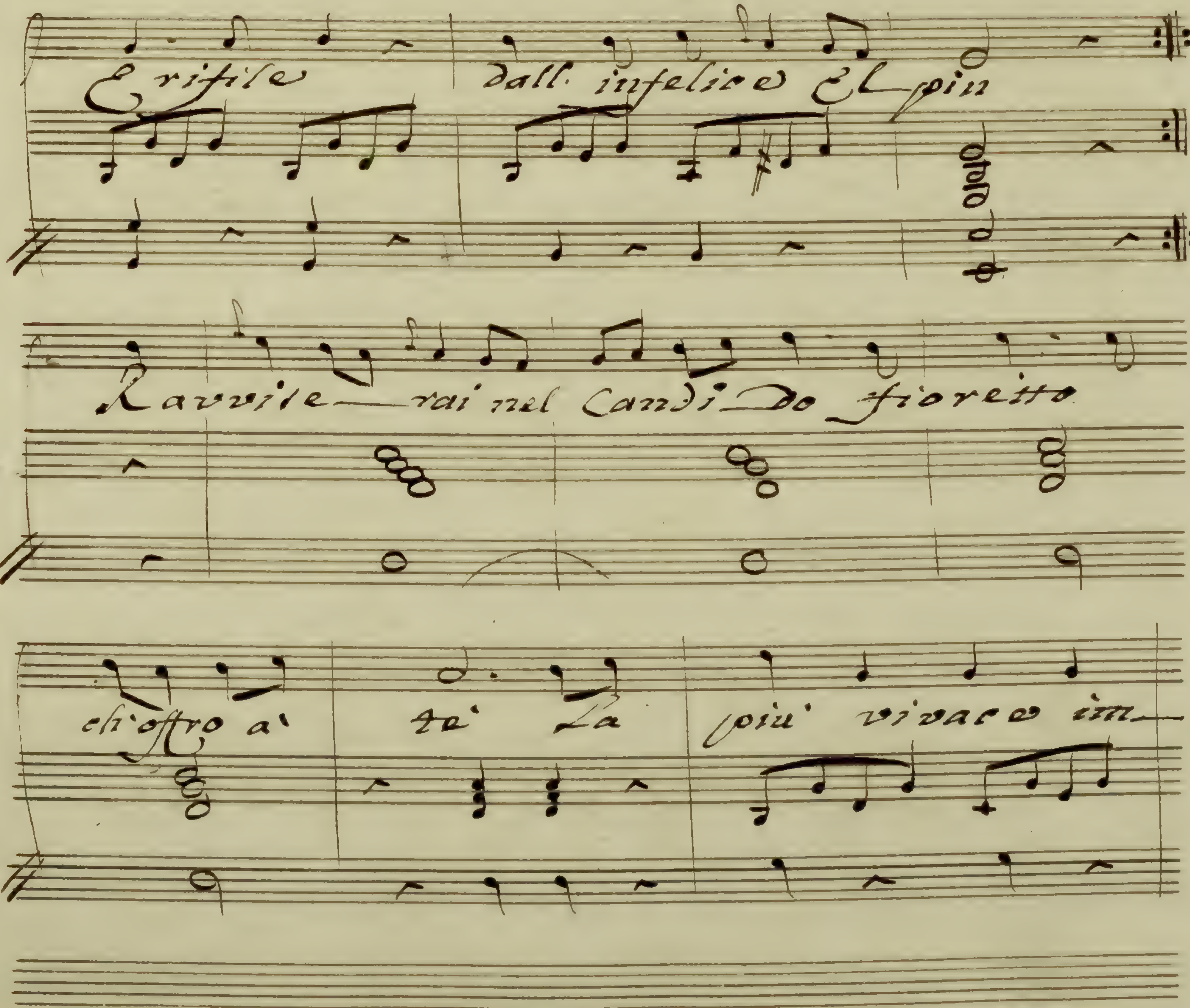
I trè Gelsomini = Poesia del Sig.r Saverio De Rogati

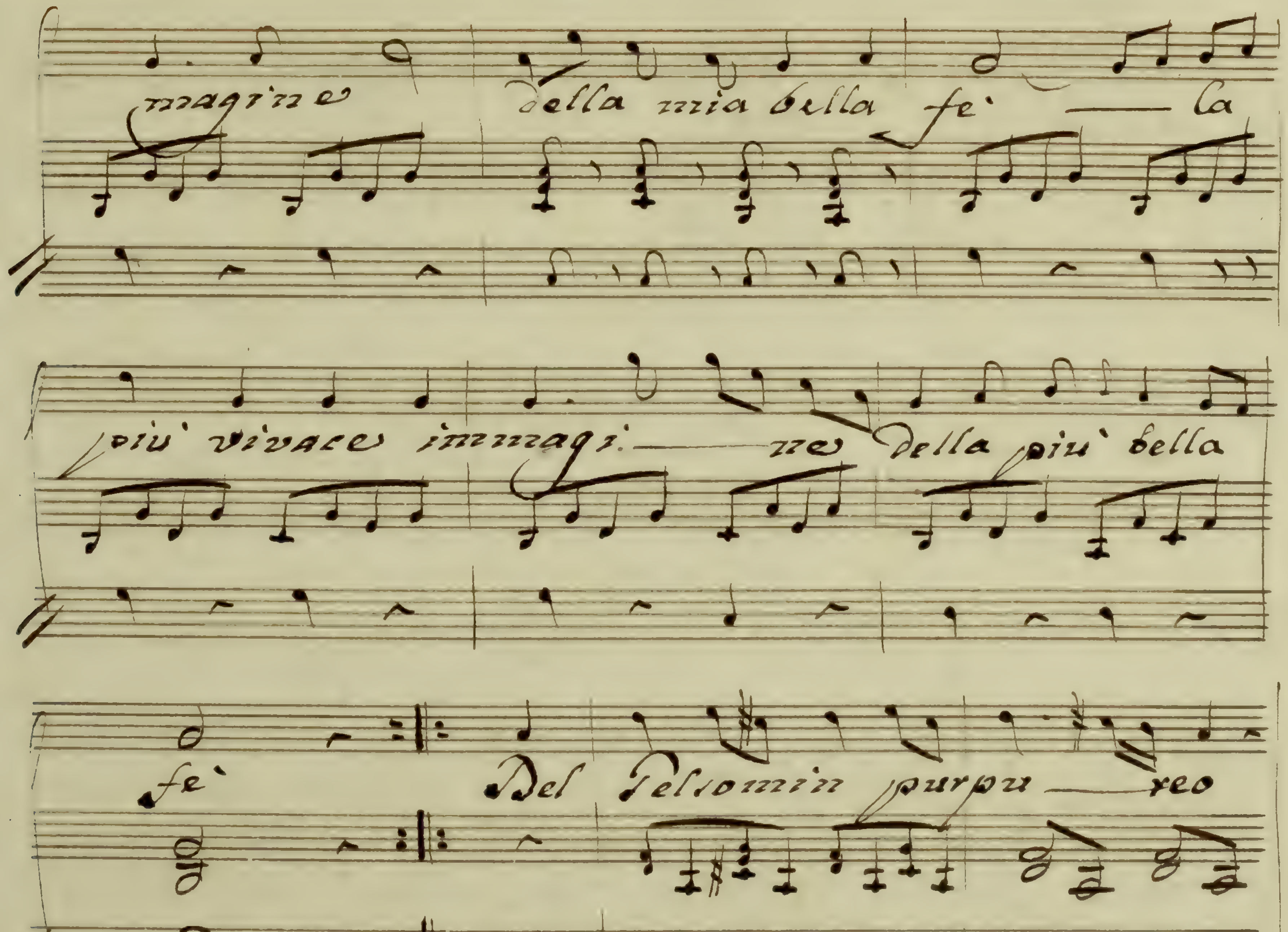
Num.o XI.

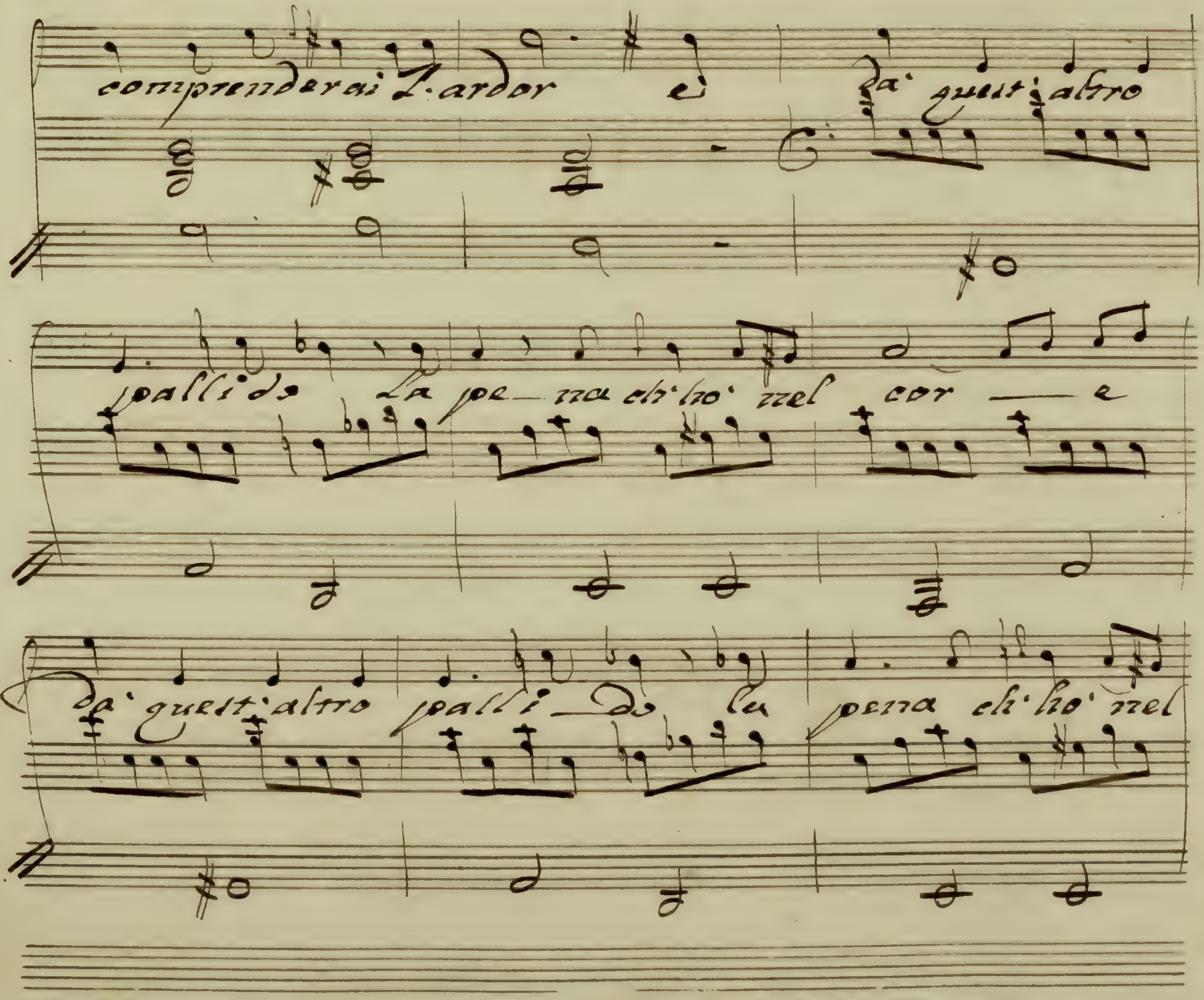


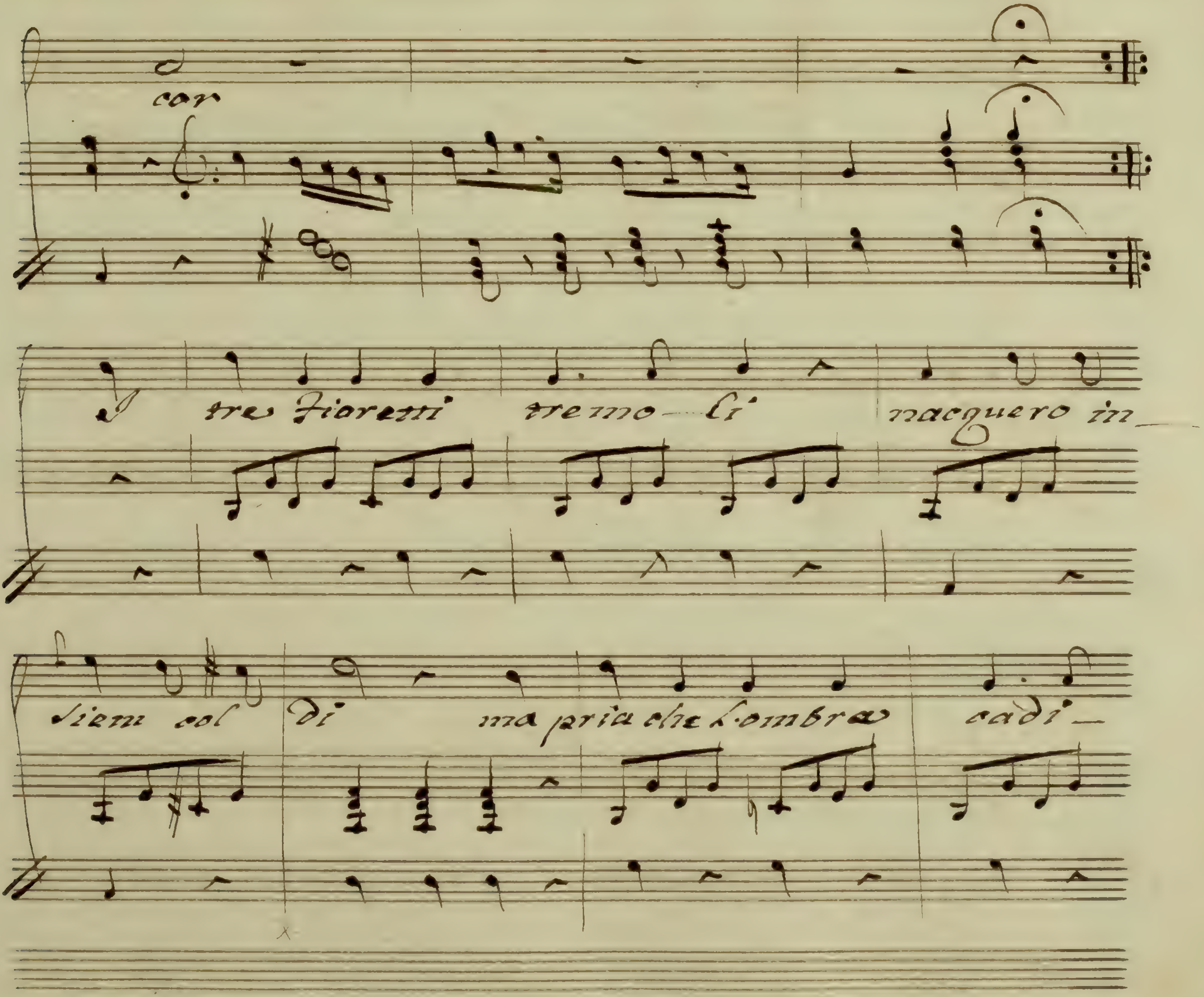


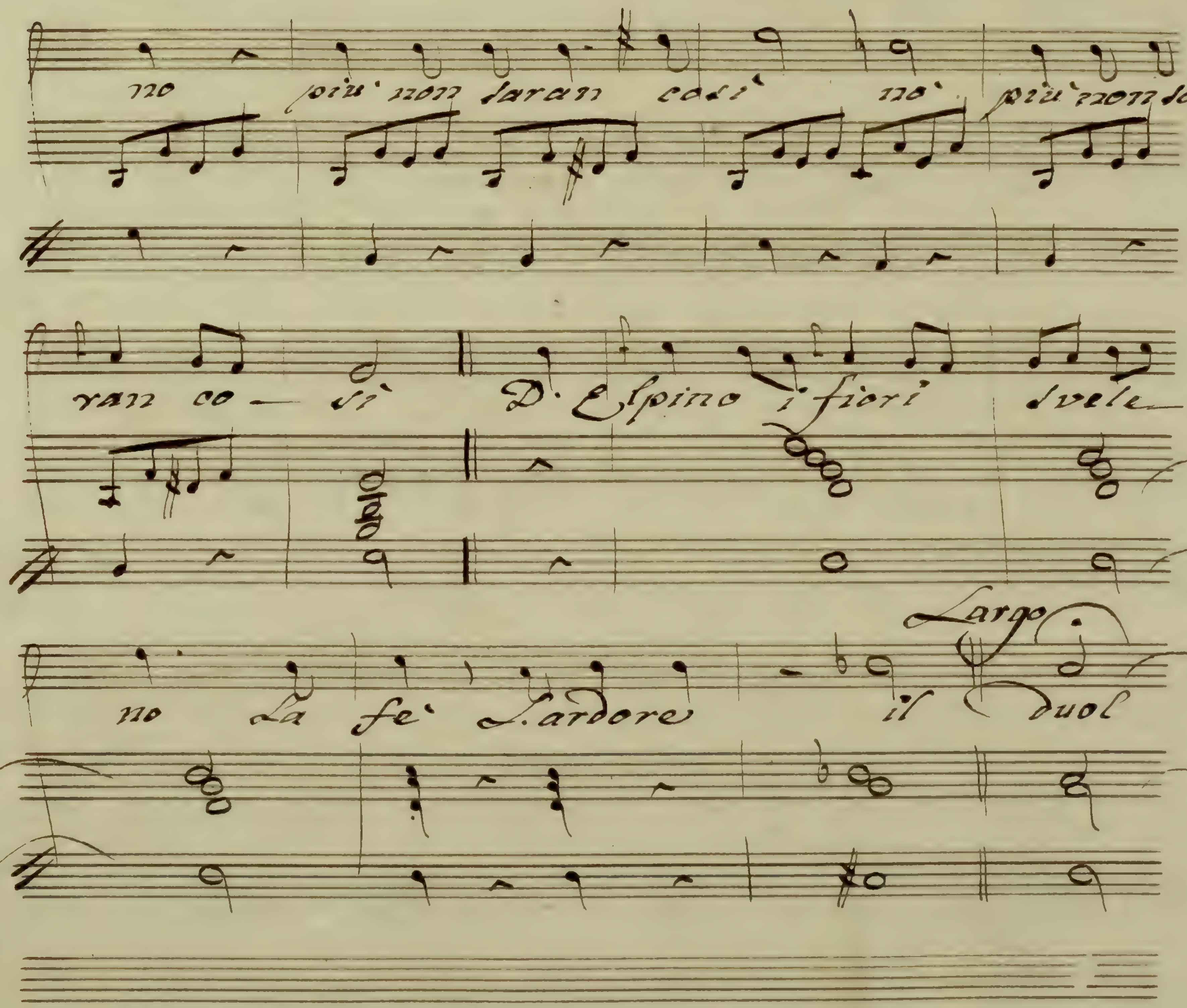
Sol.
Il bianco il rosso il palli — do so —
ave gelso — min accetta o' bella

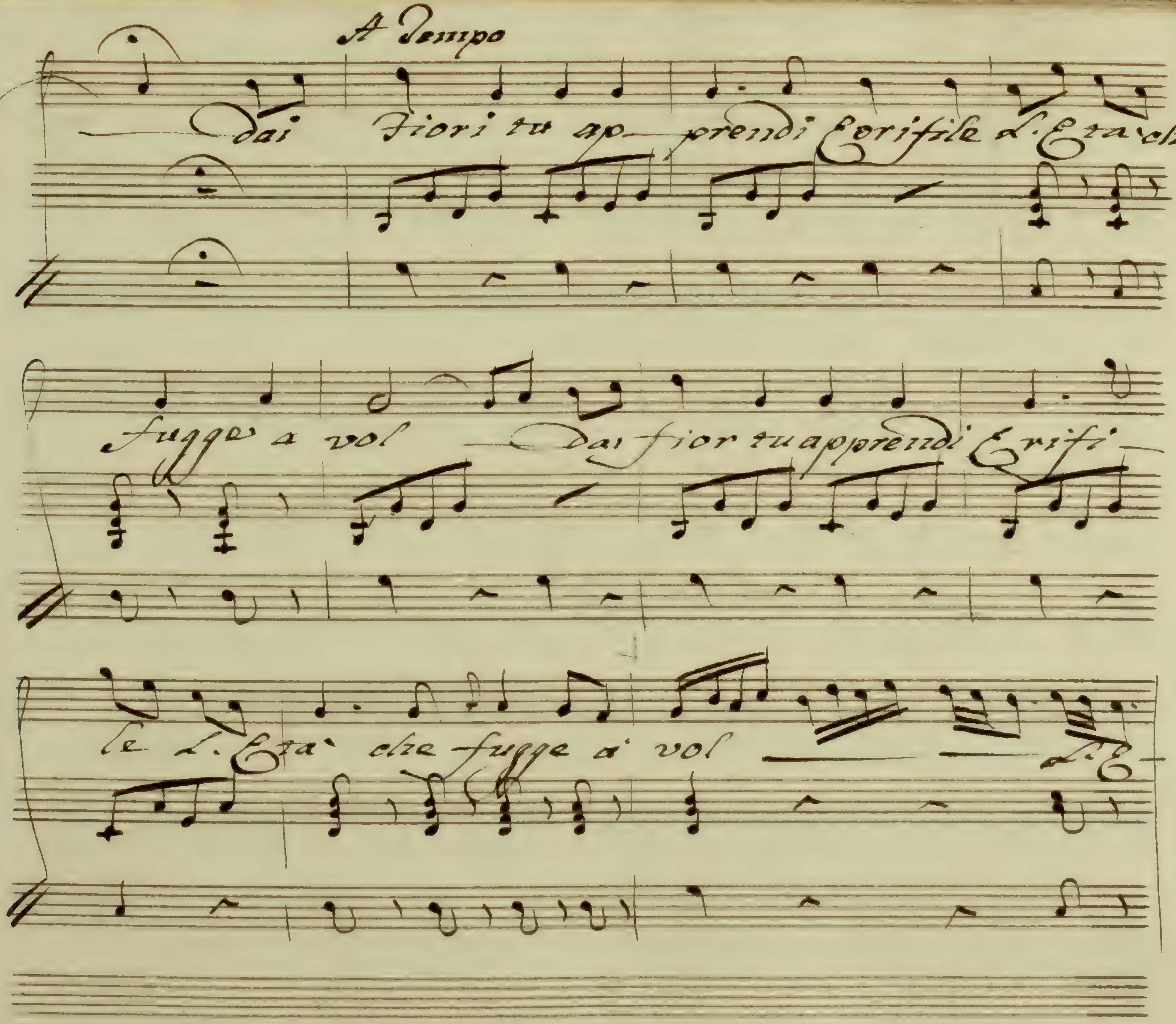

Erifile dall' infelice Elpin
Ravvise rai nel candido fioretto
ch'ostro ai tei la più vivace im

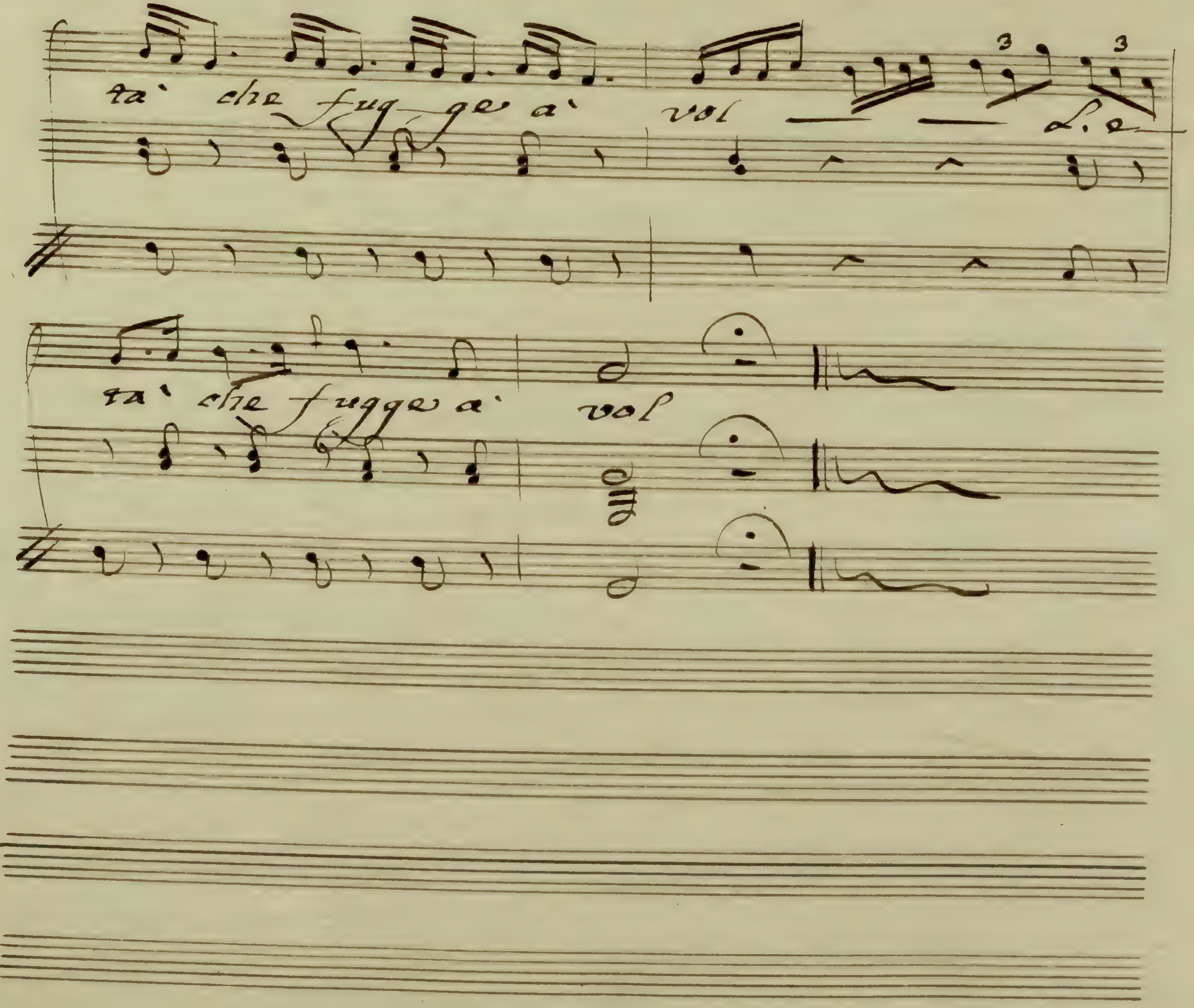

magine della mia bella fe — la
più vivace immagi— ne della più bella
fe Del Gelsomin purpu— reo


comprenderai l'ardor e da quest'altro
pallido la pena ch'ho nel cor — e
da quest'altro pallido la pena ch'ho nel

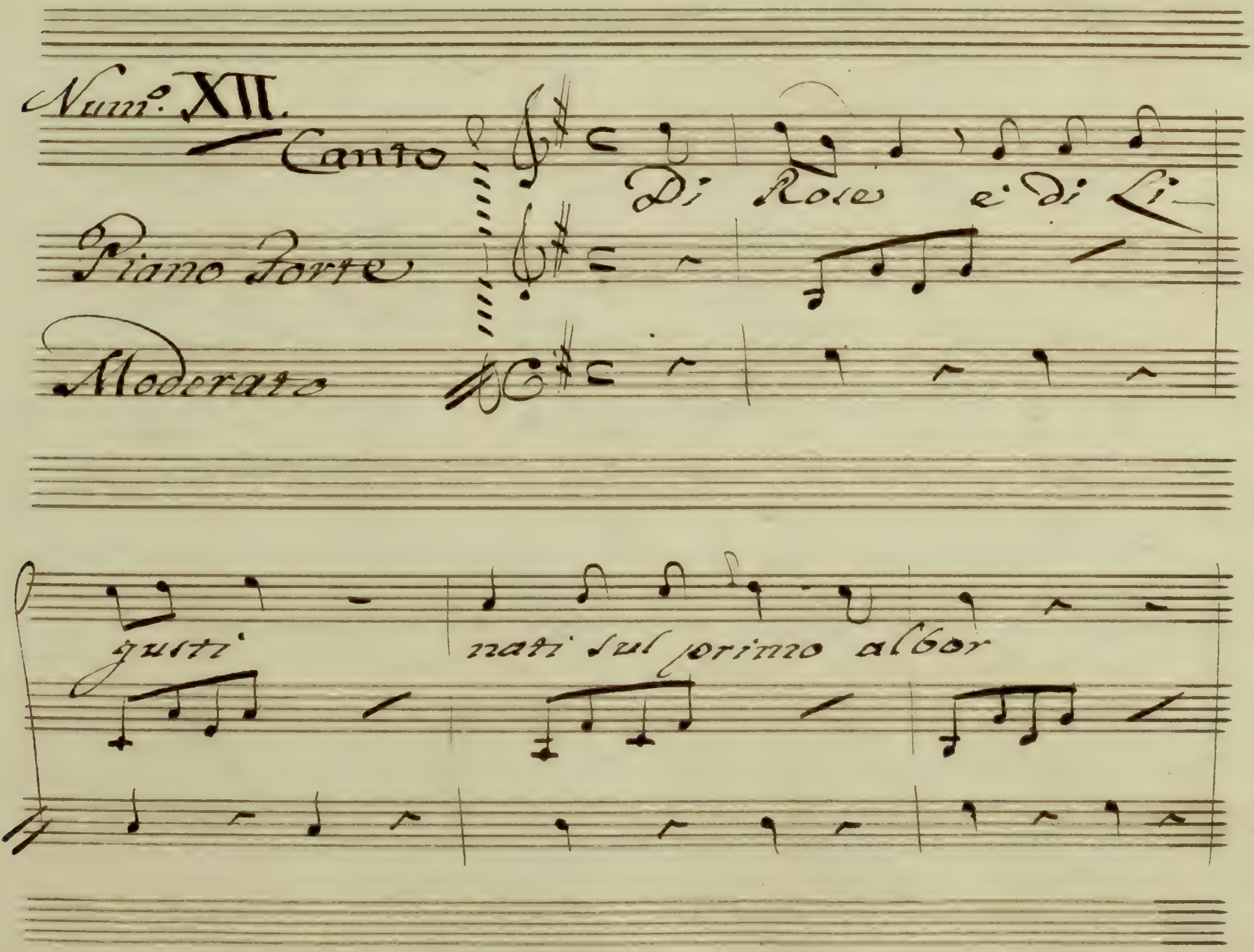

cor
I tre fioretti tremo—li
nacquero in—
siem col
di
ma pria che l'ombra
cadi—

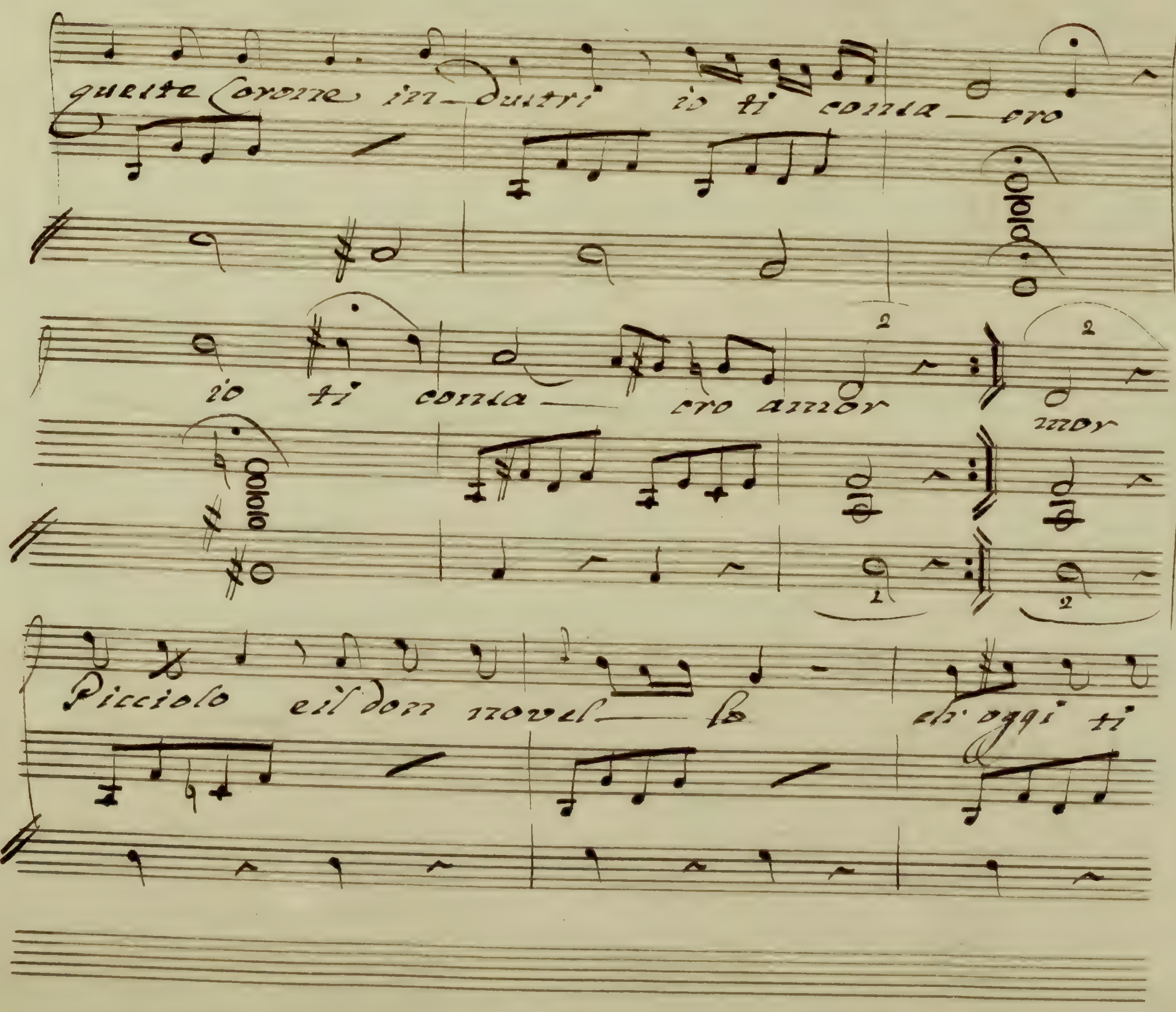

no più non saran così no più non sa-
ran co— sì D'Elpino i fiori svelle
Largo
no La fe' L'ardore il duol

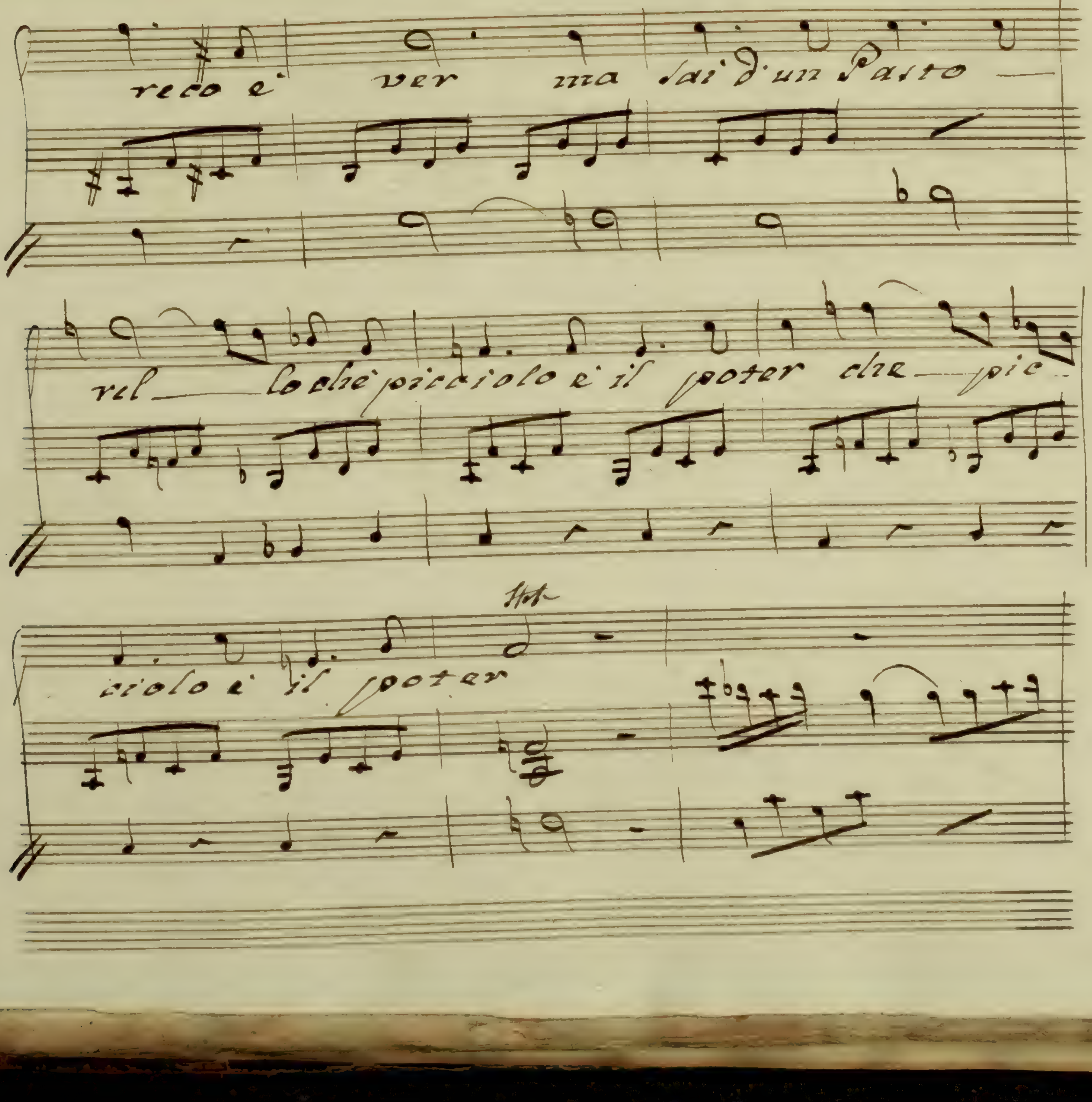

A Tempo
dai Fiori tu ap_prendi Erifile l'Età che
fugge a vol — Dai fior tu apprendi Erifi_
le l'Età che fugge a vol — l'E_

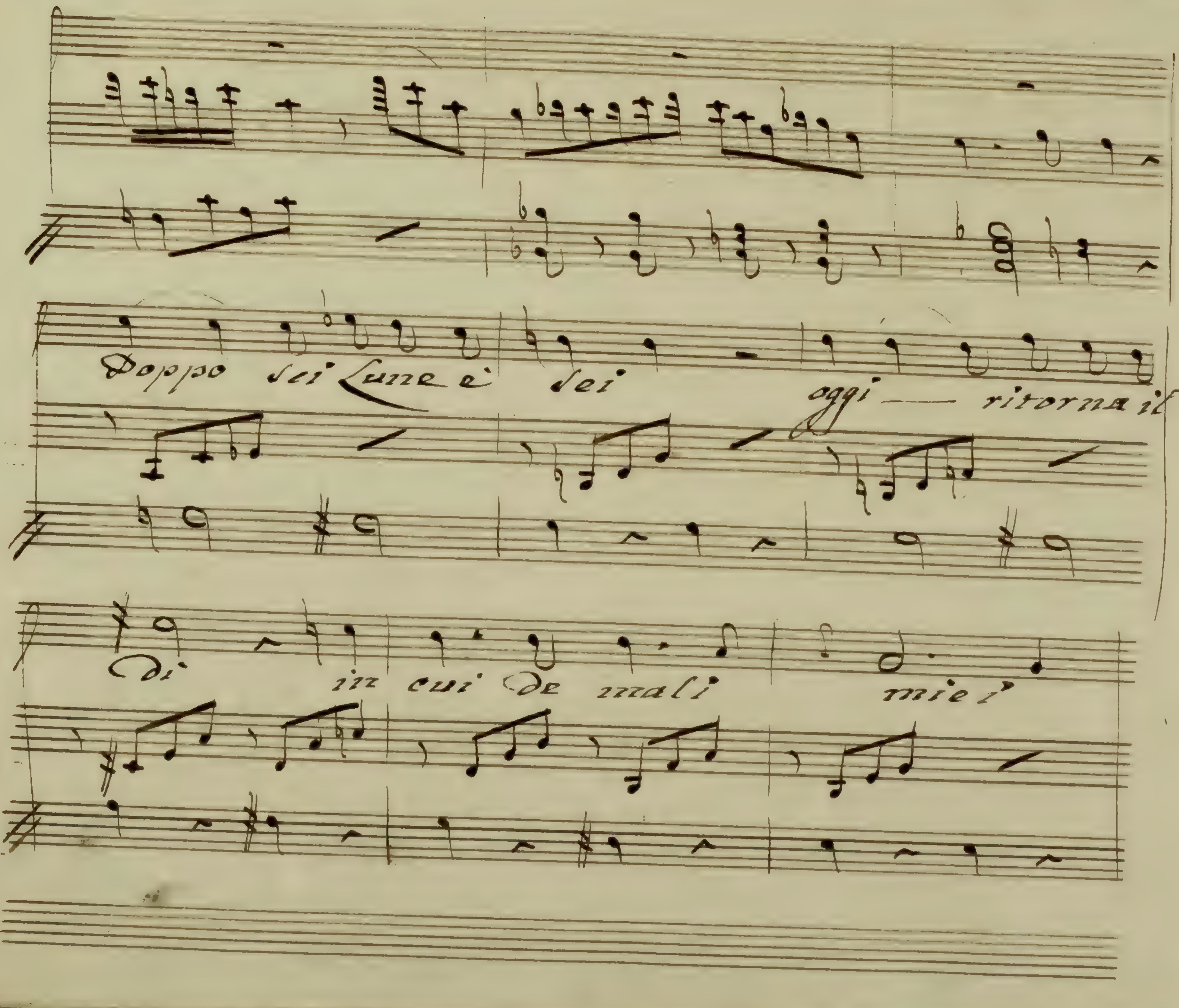

ta' che fug- ge a' vol
ta' che fugge a' vol

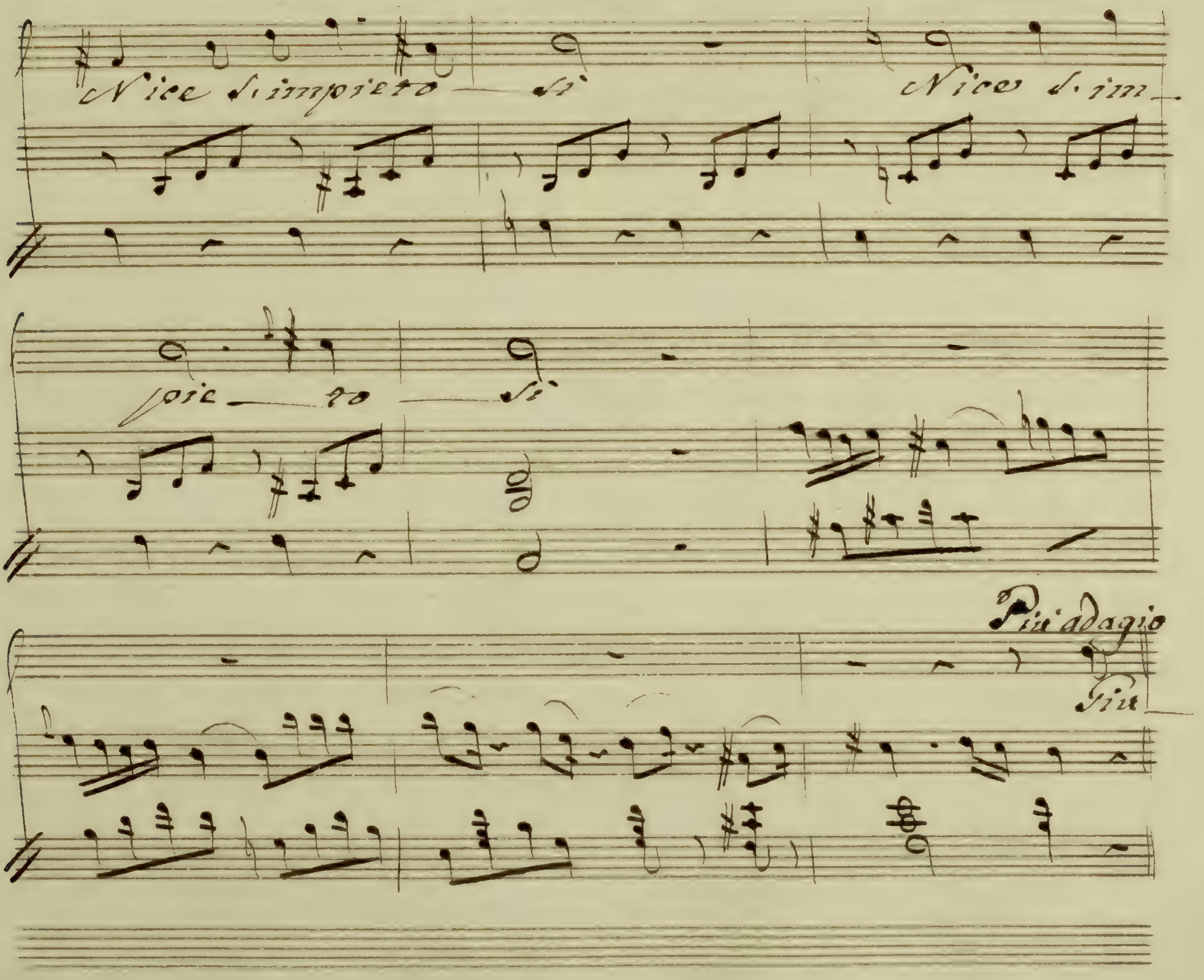
Il Voto = Poesia = del Sig.r Saverio De Rogati

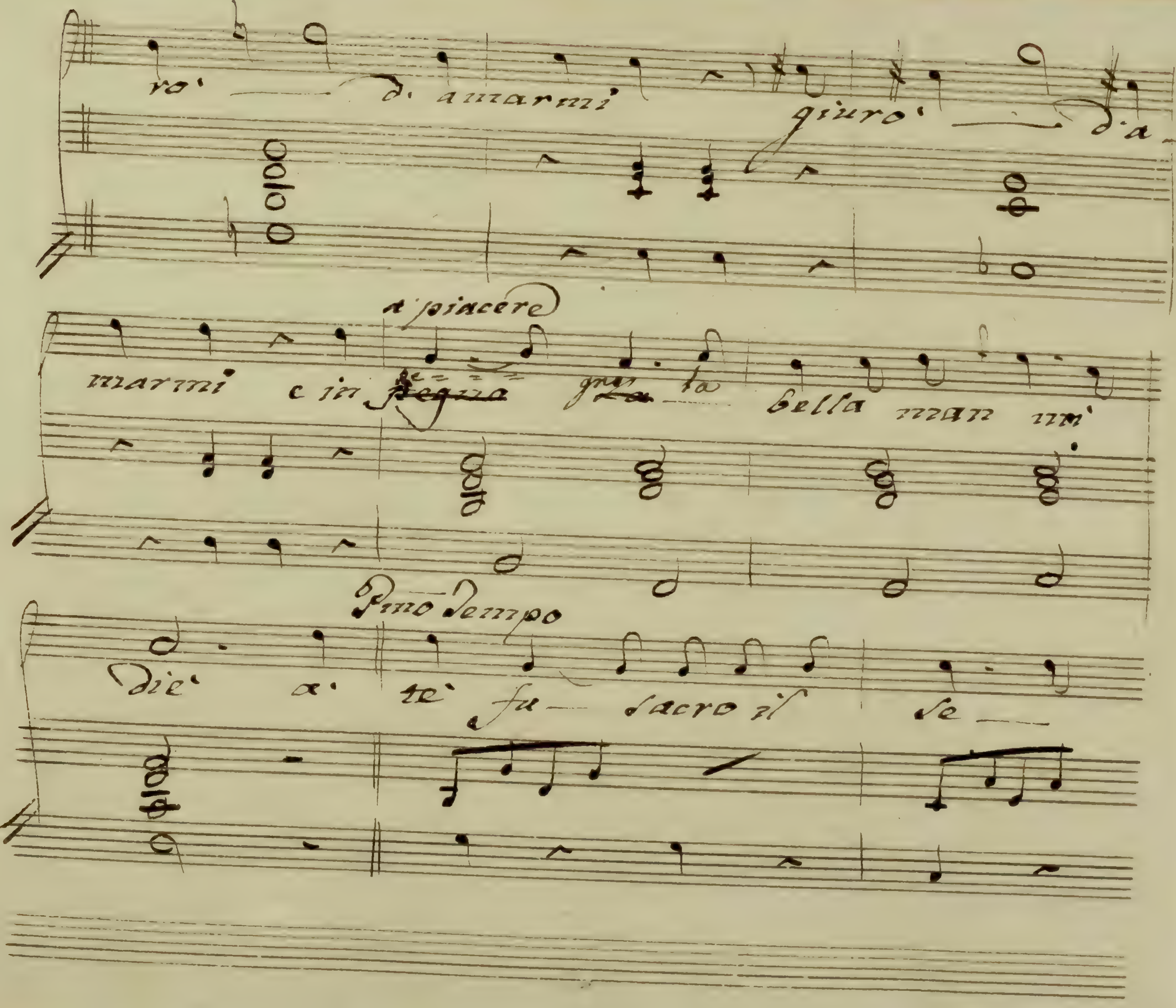


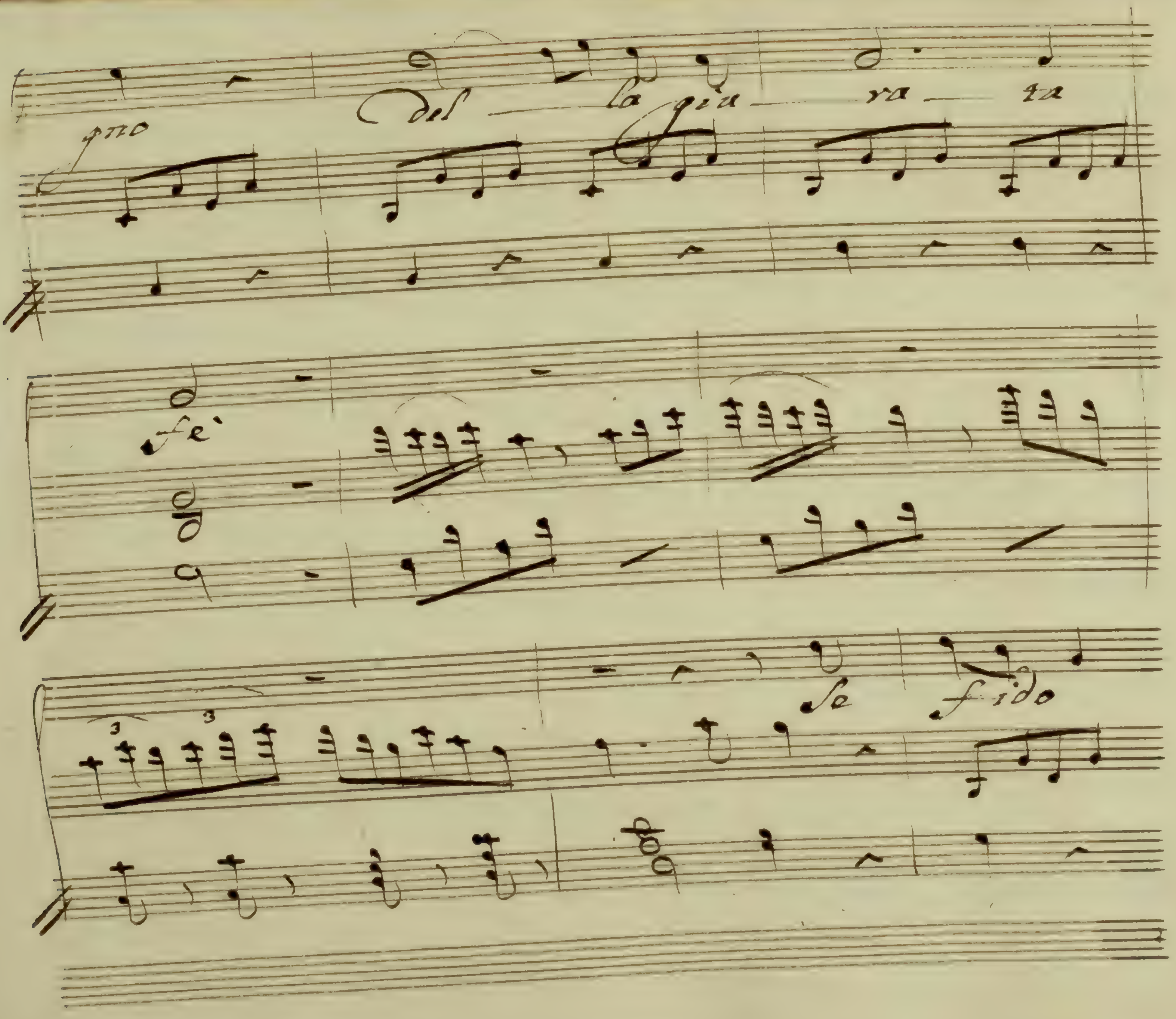

queste Corone in- dustri io ti consa— cro
io ti consa— cro amor
mor
Picciolo e il don novel— lo
ch'oggi ti

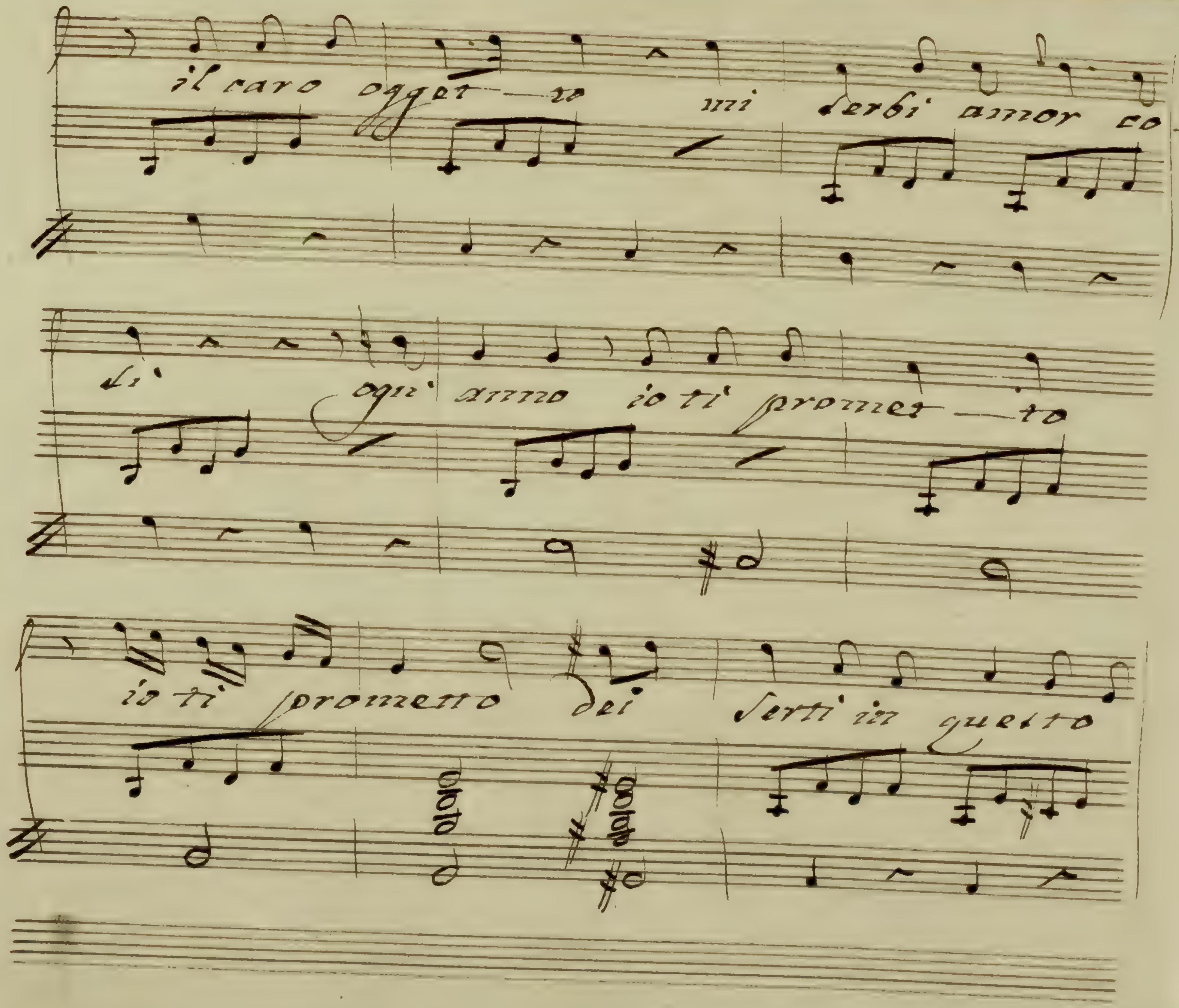

reco e' ver ma sai d'un Pasto
rel lo che picciolo e' il poter che pic
ciolo e' il poter

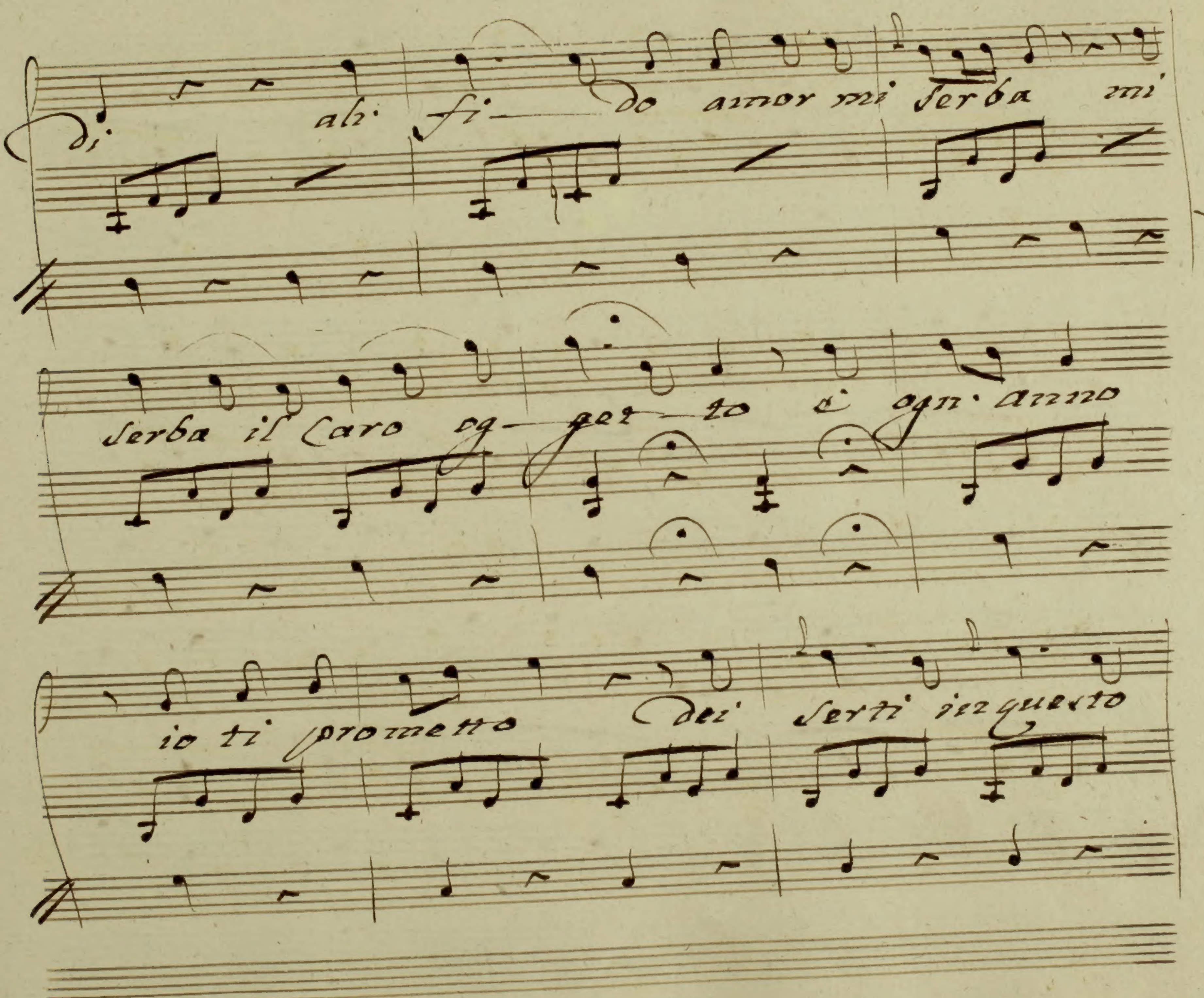

Doppo sei Lune è sei oggi — ritorna il
di in cui de mali miei

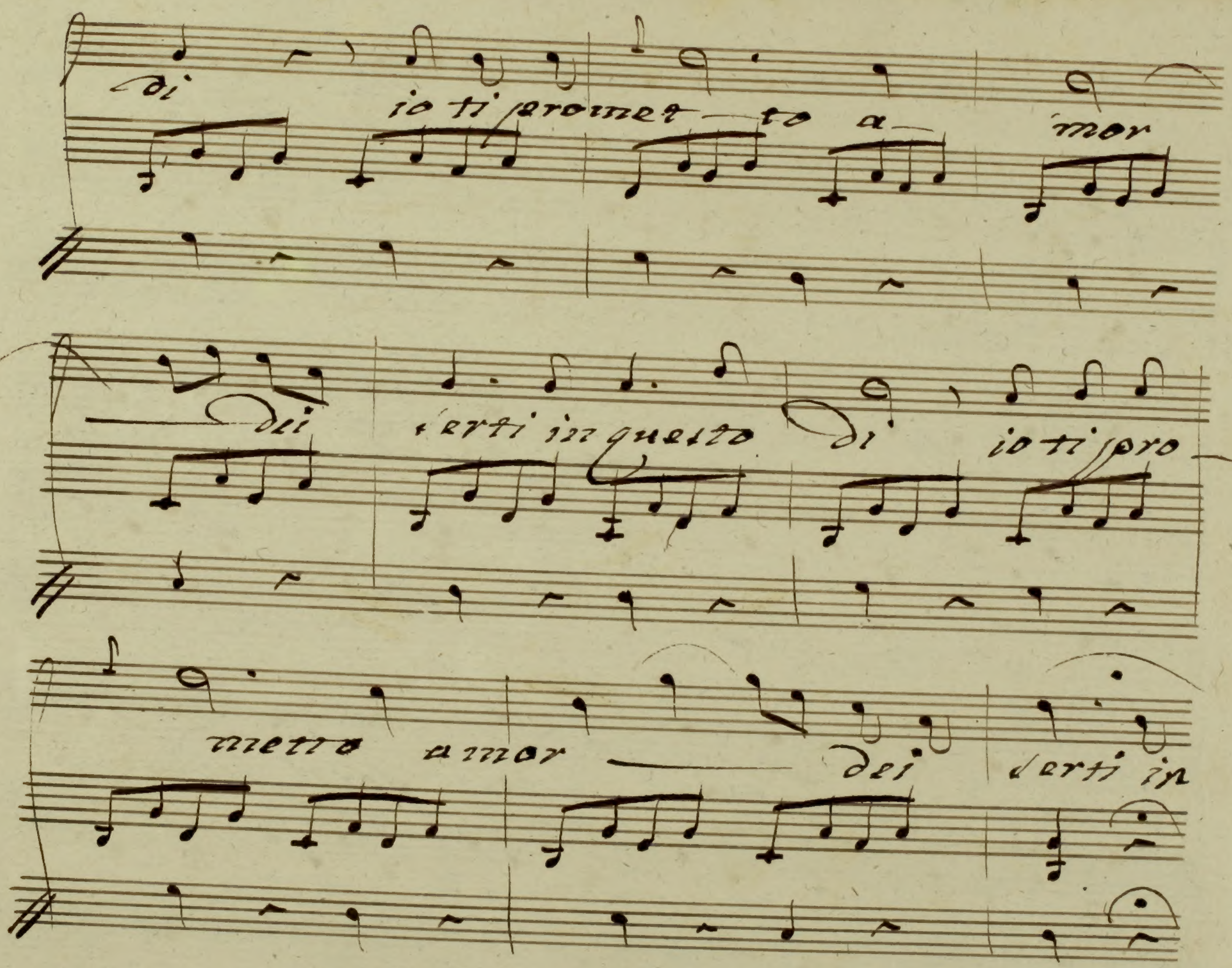

Nice d'impieto — si
Nice d'im-
pie — to — si
Più adagio
Fin

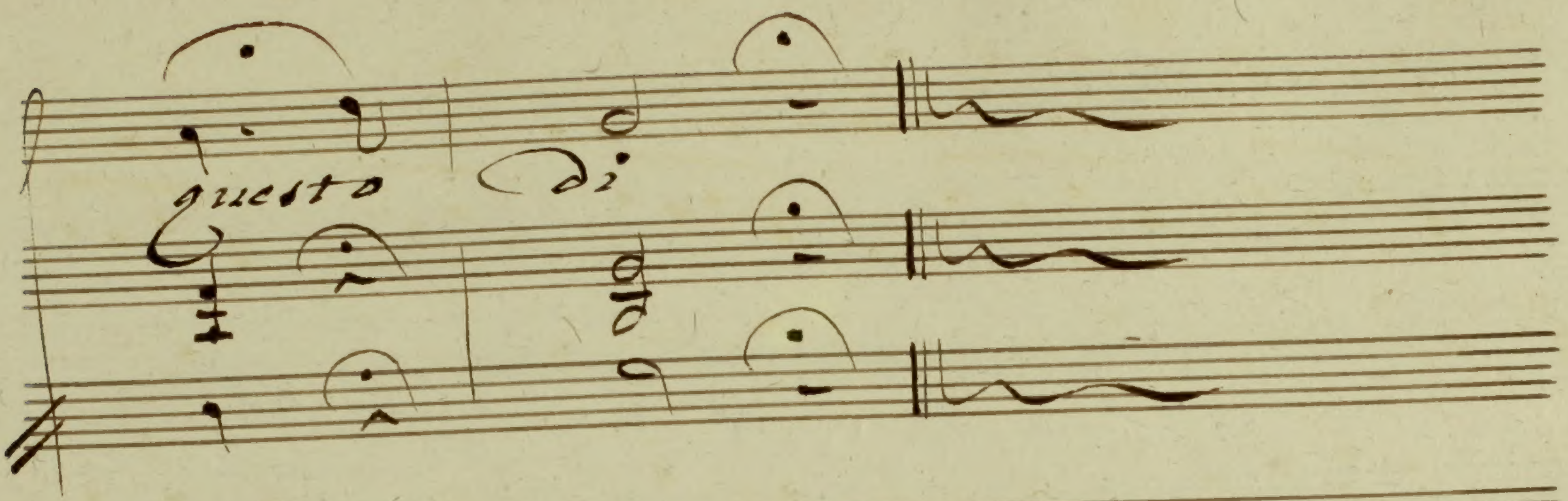

ro di amarmi giurò da-
a piacere
marmi e in
bella man mi
Primo Tempo
Diè a te fu sacro il se


pno
del la gia ra ta
fe'
Se fido


il caro ogget — to mi serbi amor co
di ogni anno io ti promet — to
io ti prometto dei serti in questo


di ahi fi— do amor mi serba mi
serba il caro og— get— to d' ogn' anno
io ti prometto dei serti in questo


di io ti promet- to a- mor
dei certi in questo di io ti pro-
metto amor dei certi in



Fine